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BURT OLSON, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY. TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XXXV. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1898. NO. 21

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Daniel H. Hastings.
Lieutenant Governor—Walter Lyon.
State Treasurer—James S. Beacom.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. W. Stone, Warren.
State Senator—Walter T. Merrick, Blossburg.
Members of Assembly—Herman H. North, R. A. Dempsey, Bradford.
District Attorney—Sheridan Gorton, Smethport.
Sheriff—J. F. Davis, Smethport.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—T. B. Clark, Bradford.
Commissioners—Wm. A. Young, Smethport; Samuel Davis, Kane; Thomas F. Hungiville, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
[illegible]—Walter [illegible], Wm. Brouder.
Auditors—C. W. Freeman, J. C. Cannon, Jr., Bradford; A. E. Cory, Coryville.
Mercantile Appraiser—B. F. Cory, Coryville.
Coroner—K. R. Sherman, Kendall Creek.
County School Sup't—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—L. K. Hogarth.
Council—O. C. Young, president; Warley Gifford, secretary; J. Colegrove, treasurer; Carl Sasse, Burg Chadwick, Ed. Hungerford, Chas. Johnson.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—H. L. Burlingame.
School Directors—John Forrest, O. C. Young, T. A. Morrison, E. R. Mayo, D. M. Hinsted, L. W. Dunn.
Collector—E. T. Daly.
Assessor—Francis Freeman.
Auditors—E. R. Mayo, John Eastman, Oscar Engstrom.
Judge of Election—Carl Sasse.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, Jno. [illegible].

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
SHERIDAN GORTON, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
D. L. HAVEN, N. G.
H. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. G. FELTON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

ORVILLA REBEKAH LODGE, No. 50, I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MARY L. LYMAN, N. G.
MAZIE DUNN, Secy.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No 347, meets First and Third Thursday evening of each month at 7 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
B. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. KATE L. WRIGHT, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PRINCE, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment, No. 71, meet 1st and 3d Thursday evening in Backus Hall.
B. L. KNAPP, Em. Com.
W. H. WETENHALL, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 187, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block.
WASHINGTON STARK, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
Miss MYRTLE GIFFORD, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 35, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus Block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS D. L. FORSYTHE, Pres't.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on First and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall.
JONATHAN COLEGROVE, Pres.
MRS. ADDIE E. STULL, Secy.

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal—I. T. WALKER, D. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young converts' meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Baptist.—REV. T. R. TAYLOR, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's Supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

Episcopal—J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saints' Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 3:45 p. m. Sunday School 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. Michael [illegible], pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 [illegible] Sunday school at 1 p. m. Services on [illegible] alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Union Services at King's Corners school house, East Smethport, every Sunday. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m. Preaching at 3:30 p. m. by Rev. T. R. Taylor.

Adventist—REV. W. BURROWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

[illegible] church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 3:30 p. m.; Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.; Gospel Service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

R. B. Stone.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Pompelly Hall, Bradford, Pa.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.
Hamlin & Forrest.
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Sheridan Gorton.
ATTORNEY AT LAW and District Attorney of McKean County. Office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa.

Bouton & Gallup.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office adjoining Residence, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
All legal business attended to promptly.

M. H. Byles.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. No. 9 Main Street, Smith Building, Bradford, Pa.

C. E. Judd.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Over 19 Main street, Davis Block, Bradford, Pa. Dec. 26, 1894.

M. R. Mayo & Son.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone.

P. R. Cotter.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

A. S. Heck.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office: COUDERSPORT, PA.
N. E. Cor. Main & Third Sts., in Mann & Ormsted building.

R. R. SHAFFER. E. K. SHAFFER.
Shaffer & Shaffer,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
KANE, PENNA.
Office in [illegible] Block.

Edmund L. Ryan.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Office in GILLIS BLOCK, KANE, PENNA.

R. R. SHERMAN,
PENSION ATTORNEY. Claims prosecuted under both old and new law. Special attention given to claims under Act of June 27, 1890. Address Kendall Creek, McKean Co., Pa.

Horses and Pianos.

We once saw a horse sold for ninety-five cents. He was just as high and just as long as any horse. This may not be an elegant comparison, but it applies. A low priced article is not a cheap article. A cheap article is not always low priced. A low priced piano is a questionable piano. A questionable piano is a bad piano. Hence buy the best—

BUY A CHICKERING. . . . . .

It will cost you some money—all good pianos do. The difference is not so great, but the quality is beyond comparison. We exhibit all styles of Chickerings.

E. L. SMITH & CO.
Masonic Temple. Olean, N. Y.

Spring Fever.

The best cure is bottle of

Red Clover or Golden Star Pure Rye,

a powerful stimulant for the weak and just the thing for the sick room.

A Full and Complete Line of the Purest Goods in the Market.

EXTRA 6, the finest EXPORT Beer ever offered. If you go to war don't forget to take a bottle of courage with you.

FAMILY TRADE SOLICITED.
ALL GOODS GUARANTEED STRICTLY PURE.

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Nunundah Steam Laundry.

First-Class Work. Up-to-Date Prices.

I am prepared, having employed a practical laundryman, to do everything in my line. Family washing a specialty.

Laundry called for Mondays and Wednesdays and delivered when ordered. WORK GUARANTEED.

NEW NECKBANDS AND ALL NECESSARY REPAIRS ON LAUNDRY FREE.

Backus Block, SMETHPORT, PA. **T. H. Purtle,** Manager and Proprietor.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in E. B. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport Pa.

Dr. Burg Chadwick.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office next door to the Palace Pharmacy. Office hours till 10 A. M., 1 to 3; 6 to 8 P. M.

John Clark. M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

J. C. Brown.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Gallup Building, Main street. Residence in T. D. Nash house, Smethport, Pa.

G. E. Benninghoff.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

DR. E. R. BAKER,
DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
☞ Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.
This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.
This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. ☞ First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

HOTEL IMPERIAL,
GEO. P. BABCOCK, PROP.
UNION ST., OPPOSITE PARK, OLEAN, N. Y.
Having taken possession of the above Hotel I am prepared to entertain my old friends, and new ones as well, in the proper manner. Come and see me.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
PORT ALLEGANY, PA
Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

Hotel La Mont
RECENTLY ENLARGED.
Fraley St., Kane, Penna.
DICK DONOVAN, - PROPRIETOR.
The LaMont is located four doors from the depot, and is equipped with all conveniences for the comfort of guests.

CROWELL HOUSE,
COUDERSPORT, PA.
WM. M. VANBUREN, Proprietor.
First-class accommodations.
Free Buss to and from all trains.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA.
This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accomodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.
Dec. 19, 1894—ly

CHADWICK HOUSE,
CHARLES ADAMS, Proprietor.
Larabee, Penn'a.
First class in every respect.
Well supplied Bar.
Reasonable Rates.

FARLEY CAFE,
HARVEY & ENGLISH, Prop'rs.
Union St., OLEAN, N. Y.
Having purchased the cafe, we have refitted and refurnished it throughout and are now prepared to [illegible] the wants of the public [illegible]

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
W. F. PROVIN, Prop'r.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

HOTEL IMPERIAL,
J. L. ANDREWS, Propr.,
75 and 77 MAIN ST. BRADFORD, PA.
First-class in every respect. Bar is supplied with the best wines and liquors. European plan.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
ROBERT GRAVES, PROP'R,
OLEAN, N. Y.
Opposite W. N. Y. & P. R. R. depot.

FOSTER HOUSE,
W. L. FOSTER, Prop.
Lewis Run, Penna.
New house, new furniture. First-class in every respect. Particular attention paid to the traveling public. Good sample rooms for commercial men.

BARBER SHOP,
Alfred Sturdveint.
Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.
Shaving Hair and Dressing
In the latest style of art.
None but first-class workmen employed.
Alfred Sturdveint, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.
☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

W. C. ROCKWELL,
"THE FLORIST,"
BRADFORD, PA.
Cut Flowers for Weddings, Parties and Funerals.
TELEPHONE 190

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

Re-Opened.
EXCELSIOR MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS.
Is now ready for business and prepared to fill all orders for Marble and Granite work, Cemetery fencing, Etc., Etc.
Works Cor. Franklin & Water Sts., Smethport, Pa.
P. O.—LARABEE, PA.

EMIL THAMM,
TAXIDERMIST,
Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.
Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

Dressmaking & Plain Sewing
Shirt Waists, 50c.
Suits from $2.50 up.
Fancy waists and house dresses [illegible] a specialty. All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable.
MRS. E. [illegible] [illegible] Street.

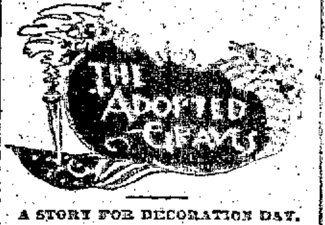
THE PHANTOM ARMY.

And I saw a phantom army come,
With never a sound of fife or drum,
But keeping step to a muffled hum
Of wailing lamentation;
The martyred heroes of Malvern Hill,
Of Gettysburg and Chancellorsville—
The men whose wasted bodies fill
The patriot graves of the nation.

And there came the unknown dead, the men
Who died in fever-swamp and fen;
The slowly starved of prison pen;
And, marching beside the others,
Came the dusky martyrs of Pillow's fight,
With limbs enfranchised and bearing bright,
I thought—'twas the pale moonlight—
They looked as white as their brothers.

And so all night marched the nation's dead,
With never a banner above them spread,
No sign save the bare, uncovered head
Of their silent, grim Reviewer;
With never an arch but the vaulted sky,
With not a flower, save those which lie
On distant graves, for love could buy
No gift that was purer or truer.

So all night long moved the strange array;
So all night long till the break of day
I watched for one who had passed away
With a reverent awe and wonder;
Till a blue cap waved in the lengthening line,
Till I knew that one who was kin of mine
Had come, and I spoke—and lo, that sign
Wakened me from my slumber.
—Bret Hart.



A STORY FOR DECORATION DAY.

It was a sultry evening in July, 1863, that Captain Roland and his squad of foot-sore soldiers reached the picturesque town of Hanover, near which there had been a skirmish between Pleasanton's and Stuart's cavalry on the preceding day.

But a little distance from the village, not a hundred rods from the scene of the cavalry fight, stood an old-fashioned farm-house, at the gate of which was a well of good, cold water supplied with a wooden pump and horse-trough. The tired, over-heated soldiers flocked around it to quench their thirst, and for fully a half hour the pump-handle was kept in constant motion.

While Captain Roland was waiting patiently for his men to drink, his attention was attracted to a sunburnt, gray-haired man leaning over the rude gate, watching the troops.

"Good evening, sir," said the Captain, riding up to the gate and touching his hat in true military style. "It's rather hot weather, this, for marching."

"I 'spose it is stranger, though I never did anything at marching," was the old man's brief response.

Just at that moment the Captain noticed a new-made grave among a clump of rose bushes near the fence.

"Whose grave is that?" he asked, pointing to the mound of fresh earth.

"The grave of an enemy," replied the old man. "One that got killed in a 'scrimmage' the horsemen had here yesterday. They fought right over there in the woods where you see the leaves riddled and scorched. I buried him myself. They left him lyin' in the road just where he fell. I could do no less, you know; that is a duty some one will have to do for me some day."

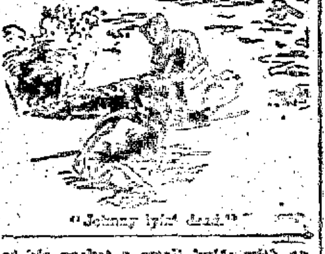
"Certainly, you did right. But why did you bury him in your rose garden? People do not usually make graveyards at their door."

"Wa-al, it was the wimmen that wanted it so," replied the old man. "You see, stranger, I had a boy once myself. He went out with the Pennsylvania Reserves and fought along with McClellan, down among them Chicaominy swamps. There was a fight, and then come a spell we did not hear from Johnny, and then one day we got a letter writ by a woman. She told us about a battle, that had been fought near her house while she and her sister lay hid in the cellar all day. When the fight was over, them wimmen come out of their hiding place and found our Johnny lyin' dead in the grass, his hair all tangled and clotted with his life-blood. There was no men about the place, so these two sisters dug a grave in the soft earth of their garden and buried our Johnny there, right amongst their posies, and then they writ and told us about it. So when I saw that poor fellow a-lyin' out in the road, all dead and bloody, I sed at once I would bury him, and the girls said, 'Yes, daddy, do bury him right among the roses; you know that is what them Southern wimmen did for our Johnny.' That's why I did it, stranger."

The poor old father's voice had been growing more and more husky while he spoke, and here it failed altogether.

"Did you find anything on the dead soldier by which he could be recognized?" inquired the Captain.

"Nothin' but this," and he pulled out



"Johnny lyin' dead."

of his pocket a small knife with an ivory handle, upon which were cut the initials "R. L. C."

"That may serve as a clue to unravel the mystery of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] after the [illegible] Captain, [illegible] book the information he had received.

The old farmer watched the [illegible] [illegible] a little cloud of dust behind him, and as he watched, tears came into his eyes again, thinking of the fate to which he might be hastening.

* * * *

After the war was over the old man and his girls kept the grave under the rose bushes in the best kind of order. After the 30th of May had been set apart for the purpose of keeping green the memory of the dead heroes, two wreaths were always laid side by side on the hillock in the yard—one for their own dead so far away and one for the friendless soldier who had died at their door.

One Decoration Day, while the morning dew was still upon the flowers, a carriage drove up to the gate, and a gentleman and two ladies got out. Pausing a moment to look at the grave almost hidden with flowers, they walked up to the porch where the gray-haired farmer was reading. The gentleman introduced himself by asking if he remembered the incident which occurred at the well so many years before.

The old man answered in the affirmative, and then the stranger said, "I am Captain Roland, the man to whom you related the story, and these two ladies are the sisters who dug your Johnny's grave, and they have come all the way from Richmond to find out whether the grave you afterwards made under the rose bush was not for their only brother, who was lost. Have you the little pen-knife that bore the initials yet?"

"Safe and sound, sir," and he at once went to bring the little relic which he had taken from the dead soldier's pocket.

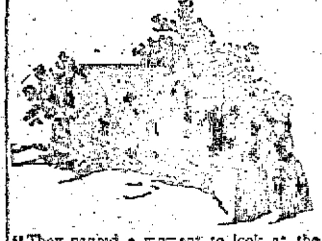
The ladies recognized the knife as the property of their brother, Reed Lawrence Cranfar, and the older one told a touching incident in connection with the way he had written his initials upon it.

"Here is a lock of hair that I cut from the dead soldier's head," said one of the old man's daughters, placing a little curl of raven black hair in the woman's hand. "Father did not know what I had done when he told the stranger that the knife was all the clew we had by which to identify the soldier we had buried."

"That is Reed's hair, I am sure," said the woman, touching it tenderly. "Ah, my dear friend, money could not buy this little curl, for it is all that is left of him to us on earth."

"God is good," exclaimed the old man devoutly. "We simply buried a brother who fell at our door, not knowin' that we were returnin' a kindness to the folks who had cared for our own sunny-haired Johnny."

"No doubt God's hand was in it," said Captain Rowland. "Your pathetic story on that scorching July day impressed me deeply, and ten years later it was brought back to my mind by the sight of another grave among flowers on—Southern soil. I went to see the owners of the flower garden, and, after relating what I had learned from you, and consulting my notebook regarding the initials on the knife found on the dead soldier, these friends concluded to make a visit to the lonely grave at your door, and they have been led to the last resting place of their beloved dead."



"They paused a moment to look at the grave almost hidden with flowers."

"There are some bright spots even in the dark history written by war, and while we have been separated from our dear ones in their death and burial, it is sweet to think that we have just exchanged graves, and that love and tenderness have been freely lavished upon the tombs of our adoption," said the younger of the two strange women. "We understand the meaning of that double wreath on our brother's grave to-day, and on the green hillock away in our Southern home we left two white crosses—one for the blue and one for the gray."

And so, as the years go on, these heroes sleep in their exchanged graves, while loving friends, North and South, mingle their tears with the flowers they scatter over the places where repose the dust of their precious dead.

Thief Remembered Him.

A rising young physician of West Philadelphia recovered his fiancee's stolen watch last week in a remarkable way. The timepiece was a present from the doctor, and was a beautiful specimen of the jeweler's art, the cases being blue enamel, thickly set with diamonds and pearls. On the inside of the case was a picture of the giver, photographed directly on the case, and the engraved words, "From Ralph to Grace."

Thanksgiving night the young couple attended a theater and at the close of the play joined the merry throng that was on Chestnut street. Several times up and down were made, and it was late when they arrived at the young woman's home. In order to be sure of the time the girl felt for her watch, which she usually wore hooked on her coat, and found it gone. Of course she was horrified, and started to cry, but the doctor told her she probably had lost it, and that an advertisement would bring its return. The lost and found column was freely used, but without any result. The doctor had lost all hope, when last Wednesday morning he received through the mail the missing watch and a letter which read:

"Dear Doctor: Inclosed find watch that I stole Thanksgiving night. On looking in case I saw your picture and surmised that it was a gift from you to your sweetheart. I guess you don't remember saving the life of a man who had no money, but I do, and I can't find it in my heart to keep the watch.
A GRATEFUL MAN."

The doctor, who is noted for his charity, says he has no recollection of the case in question.

A Significant Holiday.

Memorial, or Decoration Day, as it is familiarly known at the North, is the more significant in its general recognition and observance from the fact that it is a voluntary expression of affectionate remembrance. No law first proclaimed or suggested it, although in [illegible] [illegible] it is legally [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and as the lives of the dead.

A G. A. R. CAMPFIRE.

HOW THE VETERANS MEET TO FIGHT THEIR BATTLES O'ER AGAIN.

Jollifications at Which Singing, Recitations and Story-Telling Have the First Place—All Take a Dip Out of the Camp Canteen—A Night of Reminiscences.

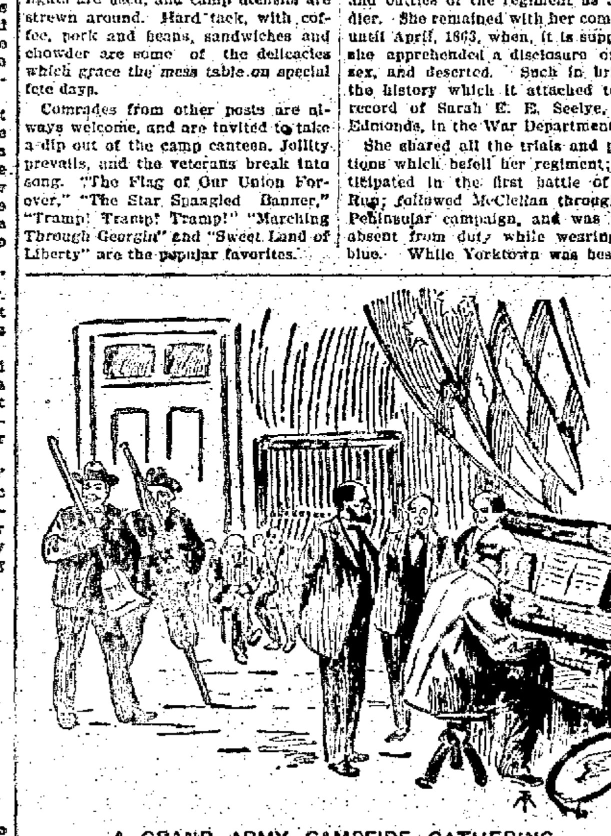
Simply stated, the post campfire of to-day is intended as a medium through which to cement still more closely the bonds of friendship between comrades who, having fought side by side in the ranks and preserved the Union, now, in the evening of life, meet to talk over the stirring scenes of the war in which they participated.

While there is a general rule of procedure, much variety of entertainment characterizes the gatherings of the different posts. Music, both vocal and instrumental, is always a feature on such occasions. Story-telling and refreshments are also included. Wives, daughters and grand-daughters are welcomed, and women friends and relatives of the post members.

Unless a temporary chairman is chosen, the commander of the post presides at these social functions. A committee of arrangements prepares a programme for the evening, and the post rooms are decorated with "Old Glory" and implements of war, imparting a military air to the apartments.

In some cases, if the rooms are spacious, army tents are erected and imitation campfires are arranged, with a view to picturesque effect. Colored lights are used, and camp utensils are strewn around. Hard tack, with coffee, pork and beans, sandwiches and chowder are some of the delicacies which grace the mess table on special fete days.

Comrades from other posts are always welcome, and are invited to take a dip out of the camp canteen. Jollity prevails, and the veterans break into song. "The Flag of Our Union Forever," "The Star Spangled Banner," "Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!" "Marching Through Georgia" and "Sweet Land of Liberty" are the popular favorites.



A GRAND ARMY CAMPFIRE GATHERING.

One particularly popular song is the "G. A. R. Button," composed by Comrade W. W. Bailey, and sung to the air of "The Old Oaken Bucket," the words of which are as follows:

How dear to each comrade that little bronze token
We hail as we wander in regions afar;
The symbol of friendship and ties still unbroken,
A beaconing light as of Bethlehem's star!
That tiny brown button, that oxidized button,
That one precious button, that gleams as a star;
Our glorious button, victorious button,
Earth's noblest adornment tried veterans wear.

Another equally popular refrain is "The Capture of the Pig," arranged to the air of "Pop Goes the Weasel."

When some especially catchy air is started, all of the veterans jump to their feet and march in single file around the room. Not all of them, however, can join in these simple evolutions, for many a limb is missing and a crutch takes the place, so that the owner stumps away in the rear, or sits idly by, smiling at the antics of his fellows.

Entertainers are at a premium while the camp fires burn, and recitations are not confined to tales of the war. Every good point is appreciated by the auditors, and the performer is rewarded by liberal applause. When women are present, Comrade Reddington's "I'm the Daughter of a Soldier" is usually sung.

After a while cakes and ale are served, and "Army Bean No. 1" is sung to the tune of "The Sweet Bye and Bye."

As the night goes on the old boys grow more reminiscent in their talk. Pipes and cigars are in great demand and little groups congregate in various sequestered corners and talk over Memorial Day or the last post celebration. Another theme of melancholy interest is the ever-increasing death list, and the virtues of the dead comrade are discussed.

At the usual hour "taps" are sounded by either a bugle or cornet. If neither of these instruments is available, a muffled drum is used and the ceremonies are ended.

The Nation's Defenders.

When we remember that of 2,778,304 men engaged in the War of the Rebellion (more than the population of Greater New York) 359,528 died in action, or of wounds or disease; that only about 300,000 veterans remain, with numbers rapidly decreasing, the importance of the custom now observed by the whole nation impresses us. The nation's defenders will never be forgotten!

On fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread
And glory guards with solemn round,
The bivouac of the dead.

"Turned Down" by King Solomon.

"Wouldn't Your Majesty like to take out some life insurance?" respectfully asked the agent, on being admitted to the royal presence.

"I can't afford it," replied King Solomon. "It's about all I can do to look after my family while I'm alive."

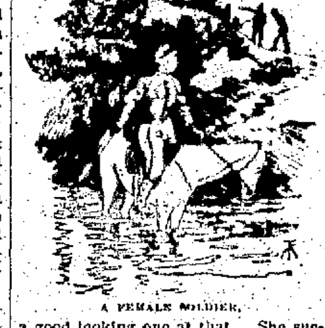
Waving his hand to signify that the [illegible] was ended, he turned to the [illegible] and ordered his steward [illegible] porterhouse steaks and [illegible] veal cutlets breaded, with tomato sauce, for the family dinner.

WOMEN SOLDIERS.

One Girl Served Four Years During the Civil War.

Many stories are told of women who served as soldiers during the civil war—but records of the department at Washington are silent concerning most of them. There are two cases well authenticated, and only two, of women commissioned by the Government who served disguised as men.

In Company F, Second Michigan, there enlisted, at Flint, Franklin Thompson (or Frank, as usually called), age twenty, ascertained afterward and about the time "he" left the regiment to have been a female, and



A FEMALE SOLDIER.

a good looking one at that. She succeeded in concealing her sex most admirably, serving in various campaigns and battles of the regiment as a soldier. She remained with her command until April, 1863, when, it is supposed, she apprehended a disclosure of her sex, and deserted. Such in brief is the history which it attached to the record of Sarah E. E. Seelye, born Edmonds, in the War Department.

She shared all the trials and privations which befell her regiment; participated in the first battle of Bull Run; followed McClellan through the Peninsular campaign, and was never absent from duty while wearing the blue. While Yorktown was besieged she carried the mail on horseback for the brigade from Fortess Monroe—letters, papers and packages, averaging from two to three bushels each trip—the distance being about twenty-five or thirty miles. Owing to the condition of the roads, she was often compelled to spend the nights along the roadside.

At one place she was ordered to secure some stores from a farm-house, and while there was caught between two fires, the enemy opening up and her comrades responding. She secured the provisions, though, and returned unhurt.

About the middle of March, 1863, she accompanied her company to Kentucky. Here she was debilitated by the chills and fever. She applied for a furlough, but it was refused, and, fearing that her sex might be discovered, she deserted. Civil life had too few attractions for her, and soon after she returned to hospital duty under the auspices of the Christian Commission at Harper's Ferry. She remained in the Department of the Cumberland during the remainder of the war. That she was able to so long hide the secret of her sex has been to soldiers a great wonder.

The second authentic case on the records is not so interesting. The heroine was only able to remain in the service sixteen weeks. Her sex was then discovered, she was sent to the hospital, and as soon as cured sent home. She enlisted under the name of Charles Freeman. When discovered she refused to give her correct name, and she left the hospital a mystery.

Where Heroes Sleep.

General Sheridan's body lies on the grassy slope in front of the old mansion at Arlington, with a dignified and imposing monument, and his widow will be buried there also. At the other end of the lawn, in a corresponding position, lies Admiral Porter, of the Navy, and his widow will have a place at his side. From their tombs is offered one of the most beautiful prospects in the world, across the Potomac, including the whole city of Washington, from the Naval Observatory to the Arsenal, with the Capitol in the center, and a clear, open vista to the dome, which is considered the most noble and impressive example of modern architecture.

Two Hundred Tipsy Tramps.

Among the cars which were wrecked near Del Rio, Texas, on the Southern Pacific, were five loaded with California wine, in cases and barrels. These five cars were smashed into pieces, and the unbroken and broken bottles and barrels of wine were scattered over the right of way for a considerable distance. Advices reached San Antonio from the scene of the accident that fully 200 tramps quickly scented the wine, and held high revelry at that place for several days. No restrictions were placed on their orgies, as the place is in a desolate part of the country.

Her Six Sons Her Pall-Bearers.

Sarah Poorman died in Muncie, Ind., recently, at the ripe old age of ninety years. There was an interesting and peculiar feature about her funeral. Her six sons, her only children, all "boys" over sixty years old, and grandfathers themselves, were the pall-bearers.

Thoughts are the quickest and the longest and the saddest things of this life.

FORGET THEM NOT.

In graves unnumbered and apart
Some soldier boys lie North and South
Who held their country's honor dear,
Yea, even at the cannon's mouth:
Go strew the flowers; send up the prayer;
Honor the humble and the great—
Save for the lonely brave the tears;
Their graves we may not decorate.

A MEMORIAL DAY INCIDENT.

"It's not much I'll have to lay on Jamie's grave this year," said Nancy Brown, as she looked from her open door over the small yard; "only a few bunches of lilacs, and two peonies. That late frost almost spoiled the lilacs. But it's not so much the flowers I'm thinking of as of the blot that still lies on my dear Jamie's name!"

Dropping upon her knees the mother prayed. As Nancy Brown arose and went about her simple preparations for the next day's memorial service a serene look lighted her plain face, a sweet peace filled her heart, for she had left her trouble with her Lord.

Nearly twenty years had passed since this mother watched her boy as he went down the steep path before the house, and out through the little gate, to join the boys in blue.

It all came back to her now. She could see again the lilacs that were bursting into blossom when he went away, and even hear the droning hum of the bees as her Jamie, so tall and handsome, turned just outside the gate, and flung a kiss to her, calling out, "Don't worry, mother dear. I may come back a captain, or a lieutenant, and then how proud you will be of me!"

Ah, the bitterness of that home-coming who can tell! He came wounded, emaciated, weary, only to linger a few weeks and then to die. And then, even before he was laid away came the rumor that James Brown was a deserter. People pitied the mother—but they clustered in little groups to whisper.

"It is well that the poor fellow died before it was known here," Nancy Brown overheard, and a great pain pierced her heart, never to be healed during all these long years.

It was a dull morning, with a leaden sky overhead, when Mrs. Brown with her poor little flowers took her way to Jamie's grave. Others passed by her, some in fine carriages, some on foot. She did not raise her head, but passed on down the road.

Mrs. Brown was nearing "Jamie's corner," as she called it, when looking through a mist of tears she thought she saw a number of people standing about her son's grave. What could it mean? They had never noticed his grave that way before. And what was this slab that marked the grave, with the words, "James Brown, who gave his life for his country?" And who was the fine looking man who stood beside it? What was he saying?

"The James Brown who lies here was a brave, noble fellow. There was another James Brown in the same regiment who deserted. I know of what I speak, for I was the colonel of that regiment."

Happy Mrs. Brown was led to the grave of Jamie by her pastor, while the colonel came forward to congratulate her on having been the mother of such a son. The grave was heaped with flowers; the mother could scarcely find room to deposit her "lilacs and peonies" until the colonel stooped and made place for them, saying:

"The mother's flowers shall rest above the heart of her boy."

Then Nancy Brown knelt by the grave of her Jamie, and raising her eyes to heaven said:

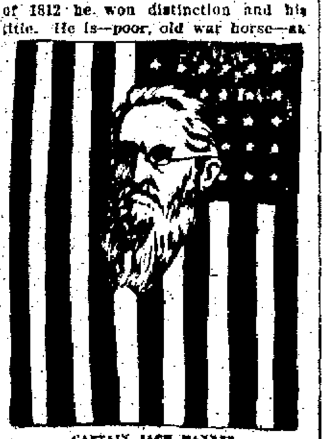
"I thank thee, O my Father, that Thou hast heard me; the stain is removed; to thee shall be all the glory, both now and forever."

It had been kept a secret from Mrs. Brown, when Col. Hamlin had visited his native state, and hearing of the stigma resting upon the boy's name, had fully cleared him. Then the neighbors planned to purchase the slab and cover Jamie's grave with flowers as a token of sympathy with the mother who had suffered so long.

Oldest War Veteran.

In St. Louis lives the oldest veteran in the world, Capt. Jack Haynes.

He is 110 years of age. In the war of 1812 he won distinction and his title. He is—poor, old war horse—an



CAPTAIN JACK HAYNES.

Inmate of the Memorial Home for Veterans in St. Louis. Through his double glasses he peered closely at the pages of the papers containing the tales from the scene of the Maine wreck. His hand, tremulous with age at best, shakes more with anger. He hobbles about on his stick with the unquenchable fire of patriotism and of battle-love brightening his old eyes and flushing his old face. He is a type that is fast disappearing; an old man, but a patriot still.

Awkward, Indeed.

The most awkward man in the world without doubt lives in Tennessee. He recently shot a dog, and in explaining the accident to the dog's owner, shot him. Later in showing how the tragedy occurred he shot the Coroner. He has been liberated now for fear he will try to explain it to somebody else.

Not a Freak of Lightning.

Smith—I was reading in the paper this morning about a Texas man who was struck by lightning while he was swearing. Remarkable occurrence, wasn't it?

Brown—Oh, I don't know. If lightning was to strike a Texas man when he wasn't swearing it would be much more remarkable.

Busy Paris Morgue.

The Paris morgue receives annually about 1,000 corpses. All of these bodies are identified by relatives, with the exception of perhaps fifty or sixty.

The prefix "O," before so many of the names of Irish families is an abbreviation of the "oghe," meaning grandchild.

THE COUNTRY CHURCH.

There were no cushioned pews therein,
No finely frescoed ceiling—
These teach no plainer sin is sin,
Nor deeper Christian feeling;
But through the church's pensive shade
The summer air came stealing
From o'er the hills whose outlines made
Gaunt dromedaries kneeling.

I see the crowds that gathered then
While fancy's pastward winging—
Plain country folk but women and men
With faith divinely springing.
There Deacon Hays would lead in prayer,
The Fite would lead in singing—
And "Happy Day" went straight from there
To Heaven's shores up-ringing!

And one, perhaps, who has forgot
Her old-time boyish lover—
Her face still haunts the hallowed spot
As ere a dream was over.
While 'mong the colder city's ways
He wishes, dreaming of her,
He holds the dead love of those days
Thought's fingers now hover.
—Will T. Hale.

AFTER MANY DAYS.

Poor little girl! She was tired, so tired, as she took her way to her work that crisp winter morning.

The wind blew fresh from off the lake, the sun shone brilliantly from a cloudless sky, and the shops were gay with beautiful things to tempt the money from full purses and the shoppers were already beginning to throng the streets.

Two years ago—two short years to the happy, but lagging on leaden feet to the burdened heart—Alice Clayton had been the petted idol of her father. Left motherless while yet a baby, there was no desire which wealth could not gratify left unsatisfied.

The petite, slender form, with deep violet eyes, and that "woman's crown of glory," a wealth of wonderful golden hair, at 19 she was one of the reigning belles in the city of her birth, and more than one man had laid his heart at her feet; but not one among them all had stirred her pulses till John Archer's dark eyes looked into hers, the look a man gives to but one woman on earth.

But John Archer hesitated to ask her to pledge herself to him till fortune should smile on him more sweetly; so there had been no word spoken of love between them, when young Archer was called to South America on a long business trip which promised great pecuniary returns.

A month after his departure the sad old story, so often told, was again repeated. One day there was a panic in the stock market, and Richard Clayton went at night to his magnificent home a ruined man.

The next morning a servant knocked at his room in vain, and when at last, the frightened man opened the door, the form lying across the bed was lifeless. The physician pronounced it apoplexy, but pain and grief are swift destroyers.

Alice bent like a lily beneath the blow, but flower-like, rose again, and after a little, bravely took her way to the big city, where amid new scenes, she might forget the averted glances and cold words of her former friends. As speedily as she could fit herself for it, she obtained employment as a typewriter with a firm of attorneys and counsellors-at-law, and her new life had gone monotonously on from month to month.

The confinement was irksome to the girl, who had never in her previous life known a more laborious task than answering a half-dozen notes of a morning, and, though her employers gave her as much kindness and consideration as could be expected of preoccupied business men, her grief over the loss of her father and her home, added to the wretched sense of loneliness in the great city, was fast paling her cheeks and drawing dark circles under the sad blue eyes.

And to-day was the second anniversary of that father's death. All the crowded sorrow of the interval between rose before the girl's mental vision, and she pulled the veil down over her face to conceal the traces of her tears.

At last she reached the tall building, the scene of her daily work, and entered the elevator with her usual pleasant morning greeting to the attendant. On the third floor they stopped to admit a tall, dark, distinguished looking man.

A little sound, half sob, half gasp, drew his attention to the slight, girlish figure of the other occupant.

The next door reached she rose to leave, but staggered, and must have fallen had not the stranger caught her swaying form in his arms.

"She is Miss Clayton," said the frightened elevator boy, "she works on this floor in No. 42."

Pushing up the sifting veil, John Archibald, for it was he, looked into the face of the girl of whom for months he had vainly endeavored to obtain some trace.

He bore her quickly into the law office, a few explanatory words to her surprised and sympathetic employers, and a doctor was telephoned for. Before the physician reached his patient the blue eyes opened, and the white lips murmured:

"Oh, John, I have been so lonely, so lonely," and the strong man, bending low, whispered: "You shall never be alone again."

As the reunited lovers passed down to the carriage which was summoned to carry Alice to her humble room, which had been to her for so many months all she could call home, the senior partner of the law firm dryly remarked to his associate: "I suspect we have lost our typewriter, and that young man has gained a wife."—Boston Post.

Long Chain of Campfires.

When it is remembered that there are 7,000 Grand Army posts in the United States, and many of these have celebrations monthly, it is easy to imagine a chain of camp-fires reaching from Maine to California and burning brightly in the cause of the Union, night after night. The motto of the order, "Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty" stands for the fact that they exist to cherish precious memories of services and sacrifices in defense of "Old Glory"; to promote patriotism and to care for needy and destitute comrades and their families.

Professional Ear Healers.

The wearing of earrings was so general in Rome and the jewels were so heavy that there were professionals known as ear healers, who tended the ears of ladies who had torn or injured the lobes with the weight of the pendants.

Forty Tons of Coal Per Day.

The average consumption of coal by a first-class ocean steamer, fitted with compound engines is about forty tons a day.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

[illegible], one year, $1.50; six months, 80 [illegible]

[illegible] and N. Y. Weekly Tribune, one year, [illegible]

[illegible] and Philadelphia Weekly Press, one year, [illegible]

Other rates made known on application.

ADVERTISING RATES.

[illegible] advertisements published at the rate of [illegible] per annum, or [illegible] per inch per annum, [illegible] quarterly. Our own position and [illegible] from this rule. Extra will be charged for short contracts.

[illegible] notices 5c per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements 7½ cts per line for first insertion, and 5 cts per line for each additional insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per year.

[illegible], marriage and death notices inserted free.

Cards of thanks, $1.00 each, payable in advance.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $2.50 each for six insertions.

Address all communications to

BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1898

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR

HON. CHARLES W. STONE,
of Warren County.
(Subject to decision of State convention.)

FOR CONGRESS

HON. H. H. NORTH,
of McKean County.
(Subject to decision of Congressional conference.)

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY

HON. R. A. DEMPSEY,
of Bradford,
T. F. RICHMOND,
of Smethport.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

J. W. CAMPBELL,
of Kane.

FOR CORONER

H. R. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for representative in Congress in the Twenty-seventh District, subject to the decision of the Republican party and to the decision of the district conference.

HERMAN H. NORTH.

Bradford, Pa., February 28, 1898.

ALL aboard for Warren.

THE northwest will be recognized at last.

ALL the boy babies born this year will not be burdened with the initials W. J., it will be G. D.

WHERE is United States Senator Billy Mason? Strange to say he has not been heard of lately. Can it be that he is organizing a regiment?

WHEN the great battleship Indiana discharges all of her 16 guns she hurls at the enemy 4,800 pounds. No wonder the Spanish forts at Matanzas were demolished.

THE Spanish fleet is undoubtedly constructed of invisible green, as our navy seems utterly unable to discover those heave rovers of the main that we have so often read about.

THE United States Senate has adopted a most commendable resolution of substituting May 4 for inauguration day instead of March 4. The House should concur in the resolution and place it before the States to be ratified.

ONE entire company of the Kentucky National Guard has deserted. Such conduct is calculated to drive Col. Henry Watterson to drink.—John Smith in Buffalo Express. What else would you expect; they couldn't all be colonels.

WHAT a bonanza it would be for Long Branch, Coney Island and Newport if some Spanish war vessel would throw a few shells inland and tear up the soil somewhat. After the affray was over the result would be that the resort would be overrun with excursionists, all anxious to see the spot.

THERE was a Spanish fleet in the Philippines. Dewey was ordered to find it and smash it. With the least possible delay he found it and smashed it.—New York World.

That was before the Spaniards learned how dangerous it was to monkey with Uncle Sam's navy. Since they had their eyes opened they have been very careful to keep their fleet out of any harbor that our navy might approach.

AS THE day for the State convention draws nigh the prospects for Hon. C. W. Stone receiving the nomination grow brighter. He has been gaining delegates on all sides and no one need feel surprised if he walks away with the plum. He is by all odds the ablest man among all the candidates and his nomination will heal all factional strife.

MRS. ROSA MICHELFELDER of Emporia, Kan., is another freak who is striving to gain notoriety by predicting that the world will come to an end in 1901. While she claims to have implicit confidence in the Lord and His gospel, she forgets that in that word He has promised that the gospel shall be preached to every living soul before the end of the world shall come. And there are millions upon millions who have never heard of it yet.

KEEP your eye on Capt. C. E. Clark of the Oregon. He is made of the same material that Dewey is built of. While at Rio Janeiro the war board at Washington was very profuse with suggestions as to the best way to protect the battleship. Capt. Clark made this terse reply, "Please don't tangle me up with instructions. I am not afraid of the whole Spanish fleet." It is quite noticeable that when any of our commanders speak it means something.

WARREN GOODWIN, the Tioga county wife murderer, has made a confession, trumped up while in jail awaiting death. He was given a fair and impartial trial and convicted of brutally murdering the woman whom he had sworn to love, honor and protect. Now, when the last hope is gone, he tries to place the crime upon Gertrude Taylor, a young girl scarcely out of short dresses, who, while in jail at Wellsboro last fall, he had tried to persuade to swear to a lie in order that he might escape his just fate at the hangman's hands. But he failed in that and now, like the brute that he is, he swears to an affidavit that Gertrude Taylor committed the foul deed. And strange to say she had urged it upon him and asked for the revolver to commit the crime with. But the strangest part, and the one that most glaringly exposes its untruthfulness, is the fact that while Goodwin was at Mansfield on that fatal night driving in the vicinity while Gertrude Taylor was, as he says, committing the foul deed he did not state anything about the four [illegible] shots. The brute will be hung [illegible] and ought to be [illegible] attempt to implicate [illegible]

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 23, 1898.

President McKinley, Secretary Long and Secretary Alger are demonstrating the possibility of keeping the movement of our army and navy absolutely secret. Other officials in both the War and Navy departments know of some of the movements and contemplated movements, but all of them are known only to those three men. They are not known even to the other members of the cabinet, they having themselves requested that the knowledge be kept from them. Although this policy and the rigid censorship of all telegraph matter sent from points where information of contemplated movement may be obtained has only been fully into effect for a week, its good effects are so apparent that there is no doubt of its being maintained throughout the war. Information of anything accomplished or of any battle on land or water will be promptly given out; it is only news that would indicate contemplated movements that is withheld. Among the announcements that may confidently be expected—they may be made any day—is that the invasion of Cuba has been successfully made and that the Spanish fleet, now in Cuban waters, has been met and whipped. The two announcements may be simultaneously made, as there are indications that the army and navy are moving together with those ends in view.

It is expected that the committee on rules will this week report to the House a special rule for the consideration of the joint resolution providing for the annexation of Hawaii. The adoption of the resolution by a majority of nearly or quite one hundred is certain when a vote is taken, but it cannot be voted upon until a special rule is reported.

There is politics, and very dirty politics at that, being played in connection with the war revenue bill, which is still before the Senate. There is nothing patriotic about the motive of the silver men who are a majority of the Senate Finance Committee for striking out the clause authorizing the issue of bonds and certificates of indebtedness, and inserting in their place authority for issuing nearly $200,000,000 in paper currency—$150,000,000 in greenbacks and $42,000,000 in silver certificates. And there is, if possible, even patriotism in the manner in which those Democratic Senators who have promised to join the Republicans in voting to strike out the fiat money clause and reinsert the clause authorizing bonds and certificates of indebtedness are being urged to ignore their promise and vote for fiat money. The radical silver men who are engineering this movement have been disappointed because the first month of the war has not resulted in sending gold to premium. They know that if the bond clause is in the bill as it finally goes through that there will be no probability of any suspension of gold payments by the administration, no matter how long the war may last; and they believe that, if they can get fiat money authorized, instead of bonds, that gold will at once go to a premium and that that will in some way be beneficial to the silverites and detrimental to the Republican administration and party. Nice game for men who call themselves Americans to be engaged in, in the face of an expensive—almost a million a day is now being spent—foreign war, now isn't it?

Major General Merritt, who will be commander of the United States troops sent to the Philippine Islands, has received his final instructions and started for his faraway post. He expects to sail from San Francisco about the first of June. His army will consist of about 16,000 men, nearly one-third of them regulars.

There is much misinformation throughout the country concerning the functions of the naval war board, usually mistakenly referred to as the "strategy board." The naval war board is not charged with conducting the naval portion of the war at all. Its functions are entirely advisory. The duty of the board is to keep track, as far as possible, of the movements of our ships as well as those of the enemy and in the performance of that duty some of its members are on duty night and day at the Navy Department studying the dispatches that are constantly being received. Orders are only given by the President or the Secretary of the Navy, and, as a matter of fact, only the general order to find and destroy the Spanish navy has been issued to Admiral Sampson, who has been left free to use his own judgment about how best to carry out that order, the Navy Department, of course, keeping him informed of everything it learns that can be of any possible service to him. Secretary Long's only answer to criticisms that have been made was to say: "We can't whip the Spaniards until we catch them."

SERVED HIM RIGHT.

Wednesday evening the first Spanish-American conflict in this vicinity took place in South Williamsport and, as usual, America won.

A Spanish sympathizer, in the presence of a number of old men, wished that every —— man that left Williamsport to fight Spain would be shot. One of the old gentlemen replied to the insulting epithet: "If I were a few years younger I would resent that insulting remark, coming as it does from a coward and a traitor to the country he calls home."

A younger man chanced to come along just when the sympathizer was airing himself and after the older man had finished speaking he took a hand in the affair. In less time than it takes to say "scat," the street was being wiped up with the Spaniard and when the American had got through with him he presented the appearance of having been toying with the business end of a buzz saw. He left suddenly for more congenial climes, swearing vengeance on the victorious man.—Gazette & Bulletin (May 21).

WHAT a change has 37 years wrought. On April 19, 1861, the 6th Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers marched through Baltimore on their way to protect Washington. They were clubbed, stoned and otherwise maltreated. Several were killed and a large number wounded. Last Saturday the 6th Massachusetts Regiment passed through Baltimore and thousands upon thousands of her patriotic citizens turned out and literally showered the boys in blue with boquets and flowers, while the mayor and ex-mayors turned out to honor the boys from Bunker Hill.

IT is time to drop that old question, "Oh, say! does that star spangled banner still wave?" to one of bolder assertion and say, "the star spangled banner forever shall wave."

A Good Memory

often saves money and also good health. If you are troubled with constipation, indigestion or any form of stomach trouble remember to take home a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and health will be restored to you. Trial size 10c (10 doses 10c), large size 50c and $1.00 of A. B. Armstrong & Co.

S. C. P. Jones, Milesburg, Pa., writes:—"I have used DeWitt's Little Early Risers ever since they were introduced here and must say I have never used any pills in my family during forty years of house keeping that gave such satisfactory results as a laxative or cathartic. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Late to bed and early to rise prepares a man for his home in the skies. Early to bed and a Little Early Riser, the pill that makes life longer, and better and wiser. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

POSTOFFICE ROBBERY.

Editor Baker of the Ridgway Advocate, who likewise fills the honored position of postmaster, has evidently run afoul of some of the difficulties that a public officer frequently encounters in the discharge of his duties. This is what he says:

A short time ago the postoffice at Glen Hazel was robbed and scarcely a week passes but we hear of some postoffice in some part of the country being looted. The losses to the department from these sources must necessarily be large but it is a question if the heaviest losses do not come from patrons who, through design or ignorance, deliberately plan and often succeed to rob the postoffice of the dues to which it is legally entitled.

There are people in this world who think it smart when they can cheat the government out of a cent or two. Men and women who would esteem it a meanness to defraud an individual of a single cent will devise the most intricate schemes to get out of paying legal postage. It is ludicrous how people will step up to the window and gravely state that "the package contains no writing," or "this is a package of paper only," and then when closer examination reveals either an enclosed letter or parcel of merchandise, they will exclaim: Oh! I did not know what it was! You see it was handed me by a neighbor. I will take it back and explain." In nine cases out of ten the package is never returned for mailing.

It is a favorite trick, especially with ladies, in mailing a small package of merchandise to wrap it in a newspaper, put a wrapper around the whole and take it to the postoffice to pass it on Uncle Sam for papers. It is a favorite pastime for some depraved clerks to thrust a finger through all suspicious looking parcels and examine the contents and the culprits are generally let off with a laugh at their expense. If prosecuted it might turn out to be a dangerous game to those who practice it, as the following extract from the Postal Laws and Regulations will show:

"Any person who shall knowingly conceal or inclose any matter of a higher class in that of a lower class, and deposit or cause the same to be deposited for conveyance by mail at a less rate than would be charged for both such higher and lower class matter, shall, for every such offense, be liable to a penalty of $10."

Another section prescribes that "no package, the contents of which cannot be easily examined, shall pass in the mails or be delivered at a less rate than for matter of the first-class."

ABOUT SILOS.

As many of our farmers are wisely turning their attention to silos the following article written by Frank Simpson (well and favorably known here) and published in last week's Ridgway Advocate will be perused with interest. The part of the article pertaining to the erection of silos and how to care for them we publish, as follows:

Last winter I used a silo. I made but one mistake—I built it too small. It holds 85 tons and it should hold 125. There are many patterns for a silo, and all of them have their merits. Mine pleases me, and after a rather full investigation of the silo question I think I am safe in saying that it would please any intelligent stockman. It consists simply of two thicknesses of boards and one layer of tarred paper. Girders, 3x8, hold the outside boards in position. The tarred paper is then tacked on the inside and inside of this is a casing of matched cucumber of the best quality. The corners are cut so the inside is perfectly smooth and presents no angles. It is 10 feet square and nearly 28 feet in depth. It rests on a cemented foundation 24 inches thick and before filling it I coated the inside with coal tar. The corn was cut up and tramped as solid as possible in the silo. After four weeks I opened it and I found a feed which yielded me fully 10 per cent. more milk at a cost of 15 per cent. less than I had ever found before. The silo cost me about $124.

This year I shall use about two thirds corn fodder, as well eared as I can get it and one-third soja beans, cut and mixed in silo as I fill it. This will give me a ration nearly balanced and will save me a great deal of bran, oil meal and other feed.

I consider a silo a saving if one only wishes to winter ten head of stock and if I had but five cows I should build a silo. Ordinary land will produce 13 tons of corn fodder to the acre. Two tons of ensilage is the equal of one ton of the best clover hay. This makes one acre of corn fodder the feeding equal of one acre of land that will yield six tons of clover. We have no such yields as that here.

As a last word I would urge the farmers to cut off the waste at one end by breeding better stock and then utilizing their land so they can get larger returns of money saving feed.

Build silos and sell your hay. Breed better cows and keep fewer of them.

Beats the Klondike.

Mr. A. C. Thomas of Maryville, Tex., has found a more valuable discovery than has yet been made in the Klondike. For years he suffered untold agony from consumption, accompanied by hemorrhages; and was absolutely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. He declares that gold is of little value in comparison with his marvelous cure; would have it, even if it cost a hundred dollars a bottle. Asthma, bronchitis and all throat and lung affections are positively cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Trial bottles free at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.00. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded.

READING SESQUI-CENTENNIAL.

Reduced Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the Reading, Pa., Sesqui Centennial Jubilee, June 5 to 12, the Pensylvania railroad company will sell excursion tickets from stations on its lines in the State of Pennsylvania to Reading and return at reduced rates. For specific rates and conditions apply to ticket agents.

This celebration promises to be one of the greatest events in the city's history. Monday, Wednesday and Thursday, June 6, 8 and 9, will be special days. The celebration will close with a grand masked carnival on Saturday night, June 12.

Tried and True.

Thousands have tried Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for constipation, indigestion and sick headache and have found it true to the claim made for it, viz.: that it is the best remedy now before the good people for the relief of stomach troubles. Trial size 10c, large sizes 50c and $1.00 of A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A Grand Offer.

The MINER and thrice a week World for the small sum of $1.65, strictly in advance. This gives you 208 papers a year for the above small sum. Send in your subscription at once and reap the benefit of this exceptionally low offer.

S. M. Geary, Pierson, Mich., writes:—"DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is curing more piles here to-day than all other remedies combined. It cures eczema and all other skin diseases." A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Are you contemplating buying a Piano or Organ? Drop us a postal for free catalogue and lowest prices ever offered.

C. WILLARD & CO.
46-tf Olean, N. Y.

"One Minute Cough Cure is the best preparation I have ever sold or used and I can't say too much in its praise." L. M. Kennon, merchant, Odell, Ga. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

The finest of room moulding 50 varieties to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water street.

Come and see my new styles of Spring suitings.
8-tf JOHN MILLER.

The MINER and thrice a week World for only $1.65.

LICENSE COURT RESULTS.

License court was convened at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning. Judge Morrison made answer to a petition of the Bradford retailers relative to changing the hour of closing and gave some good advice to the licensees, as follows:

A petition comes in [illegible] from the liquor dealers of Bradford [illegible] before the court, asking [illegible] their bars open [illegible] drinks later than ten thirty o'clock in the evening.

This court has heretofore given [illegible] careful consideration [illegible] the regulation requiring the closing of bars at ten thirty p. m. and keeping them closed until the usual time for the opening of business places in the morning has given general satisfaction, and it is in the interest of good order and the peace and quiet of the city, and other places where liquor is sold.

The laws of the Commonwealth are in the line of the regulation and restriction of the sale of intoxicating liquors. The higher courts hold that no man has a right to demand a license to sell intoxicating liquors. Such license is a privilege granted in the discretion of the court, and we think men to whom this privilege is extended ought to be willing to refrain from the sale of intoxicating liquors at late hours in the night, when experience has shown that open bars, later than ordinary business hours, are a fruitful source of disorder and crime.

After a careful consideration we are not willing to grant the prayer of these petitioners.

We desire to add that we have refused to renew some licenses at this term on proof of violations of the law. We believe that there are several licensed places in this county where intoxicating liquors are sold to persons of intemperate habits, to habitual drunkards and to persons when they are visibly affected with intoxicating liquors. But the proof of this has not been sufficient to warrant the refusal of these licenses at this time. All licensees are warned that they are expected to make an honest effort to obey the law, and this court will not hesitate to revoke licenses, or to refuse to renew them on proof of violations of the law. It is expected that licensees will employ sober and careful bartenders. This is important, because, the act of the bartender, if he violates the law, will by the court be considered the act of the licensee.

It ought not to be necessary to say anything about saloons furnishing of intoxicating liquors to minors, on Sundays and on election days, but we fear the law is disregarded in these respects. Certainly there is too much indication of it, and especially on election days. We express the hope that during the coming year persons to whom we have entrusted licenses will make an honest effort to comply with the law. Unless we see indications of greater care in the matter of the sale of intoxicating liquors to persons who ought not to have it we will next year try the experiment of making a radical reduction in the number of both wholesale and retail licenses.

(Signed) PER CURIAM.

The following decisions on the license applications were handed down:

HOTEL LICENSES.

Bradford City—First Ward.

James H. Burns, Washington House, Nos. 6 and 8 Webster street; granted.

Thomas Connelly and T. F. Connelly, Connelly Hotel, No. 93 Mechanic street; granted.

George A. Crooker, United States Hotel, Nos. 88 and 90 Mechanic street; granted.

J. C. Fox, St. James Hotel, Mechanic street at the head of Main street; granted.

Otto Gash, Oil City House, Nos. 124, 126 and 128 Main street; granted.

Fred Heckel, Union House, Nos. 123 and 125 Main street; granted.

P. J. Hennessy, Pierce House, Nos. 107 and 109 Main street; granted.

Morris Herron, Black Bear Hotel, Nos. 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 Pine street; granted.

M. E. Hildebrand, Henderson House, corner of Webster and Corydon streets, No. 15 Webster; held under advisement.

F. P. Holley, Riddell House, northwest corner Main and Davis streets; granted.

C. B. Hurley, Bay State Hotel, Nos. 73 and 74 Main street; granted.

Clyde M. McDonell and Lewis A. Coleman, Industry Hotel, Nos. 17 and 19 Davis street; granted.

Mary McBride, Option House, Nos. 39 and 41 Main street; granted.

Patrick McNamara, Corry House, Nos. 10 and 12 Webster street; granted.

P. Mulqueen, Mansion House, Nos. 104 and 106 Mechanic street; granted.

James Murty, Capitol Hotel, Nos. 40 and 42 Main street; granted.

James H. Roberts, Imperial Hotel, Nos. 77 and 79 Main street; granted.

William E. Urquhart, Willard Hotel, Nos. 116 and 118 Main street; granted.

J. C. Weaver, Hotel Weaver, Nos. 61 and 63 Main street, granted.

Bradford City—Third Ward.

Eugene Peake, Aiken House, Nos. 109 and 110 Washington street; granted.

Bradford City—Fifth Ward.

Sarah L. Devine, Rochester House, Nos. 155, 157 and 159 East Main street; granted.

Bradford City—Sixth Ward.

Edward Ryan and Patrick Keane, Tuna Valley House, No. 411 East Main street; granted.

P. M. White, American House, corner of East Main street and Kendall avenue; granted.

Eldred Borough.

James McFarlin, St. Elmo Hotel, corner Main and Depot streets; granted.

Foster Township.

Charles Ethan Allen, Allen House, Derrick City; refused.

D. W. Wright, Seager House, corner of the Bradford and Smethport road and Plank road highway, New City; granted.

Kane Borough—First Ward.

James Campbell, Hotel LaMont, west side of Fraley street; granted.

John Fleming, New Fleming House, Nos. 93, 95 and 97 Fraley street; granted.

John G. King, "The Griffin", Nos. 75 and 77 Fraley street; granted.

Hugh F. McIntyre, Kane House, Nos. 133, 135 and 137 Fraley street; granted.

Kane borough—Second Ward.

B. F. Burgess, Centennial House, Nos. 60, 62 and 64 Fraley street; granted.

Kane Borough—Fourth Ward.

George Griffiths, St. Elmo Hotel, Nos. 162 and 163 Fraley street; granted.

Lafayette Township.

William L. Foster, Foster House, north side of Main street, or Public road, Lewis Run; granted.

Walter E. Hayden, Mountain House, north side of public highway leading from Marshburg to Bradford, and about 15 rods from the intersection of the highway leading from Kinzua to Alton, Marshburg; granted.

James Mahoney, Butts House, Mount Alton; granted.

John O'Connor, Davis House, west side of the street leading from Mt. Alton to Buttsville, Mount Alton; granted.

J. B. Sackett, Bradford House, north side of Main street, Lewis Run; granted.

Mt. Jewett Borough.

E. C. Cleveland, Brewer House, south side of Big Level road; refused.

John H. Dorr and George M. Fenstermaker, Lunden House, south side Main street; granted.

E. W. Long, Commercial Hotel, south side of Main street; granted.

Otto Township.

J. E. Goodenough, Duke House, west side of Main street, Duke Center village; granted.

John Greer, Parker House, south side of public road, village of Rixford; refused.

Port Allegany Borough.

Andrew J. Connolly, Hotel Connolly, west side of Pearl street; granted.

Chester S. King, Sartwell House, south side of Mill street, west of railroad crossing; granted.

Stephen C. Sartwell, Horton House, corner of Main and Mill streets; granted.

Smethport Borough.

Daniel Bacon, Chautauqua House, No. 101 north side of Main street; granted.

James McGuire, Grand Central Hotel, south side of Main street; granted.

Willis V. Provin, Commercial House, north side of Main street corner of Franklin street, No. 125 Main street; granted.

B. F. Wright, Wright House, corner of Main and Mechanic street; granted.

Sergeant Township.

Hugh A. Boyd and John L. Smith, Bayer House, Clermont; granted.

EATING HOUSE OR RESTAURANT LICENSES

Annin Township.

John Murphy, Driscoll House, west side of W. N. Y. & P. R. R., nearly opposite depot at Turtle Point; refused.

Bradford City—Third Ward.

A. W. Eygabroat and James O'Donnell, City Restaurant, No. 68 Mechanic street corner of Washington street; granted.

Eldred Borough.

John A. Golden, Call House, Railroad street, opposite the W. N. Y. & P. R'y depot; granted.

Eldred Township.

Charles Adams, Chadwick House, opposite W. N. Y. & P. R'y depot at Larabee; granted.

Kane Borough—Second Ward.

Newton C. Stonaslifer, Stonaslifer's Restaurant, basement of the Cohn Block, corner of Fraley and Fir[st] streets; granted.

Port Allegany Borough.

P. H. Kilday, Pearl Street Restaurant, southwest corner of Maple and Pearl streets; granted.

J. D. Swallow, Allegany Restaurant, south side of Mill street, being No. 23 Mill street; granted.

Smethport Borough.

Alfred H. Pierce, Jr., south side of Water street; refused.

Thomas J. Young, Novelty Restaurant, north side of Main street; granted.

Sergeant Township.

Frederick J. Silfies, Clermont House, east side of Pine street, Clermont; granted.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LICENSES WITH OR WITHOUT OTHER GOODS.

Bradford City—First Ward.

Frank J. Collins, doing business in the firm name of N. K. Collins & Company, No. 88 Main street; granted.

Bear Fordonski, No. 84 Main street; granted.

A. M. Mayer and M. Rolland, partners doing business as A. M. Mayer & Company, No. 114 Main street; granted.

Louis Marck, No. 122 Main street; granted.

H. M. Plague, No. 133 Mechanic street; granted.

Kane Borough—First Ward.

Rick Donovan, Leonard Brick Block, on the west side of the south end of Fraley street; granted.

Kane Borough—Second Ward.

Thomas Brahaney and John E. Healy, No. 73 Fraley street; granted.

William Phillips, No. 93 Fraley street; refused.

Mount Jewett Borough.

Charles Lunden, south side of Main street; granted.

LICENSES TO BOTTLE AND VEND MALT AND BREWED LIQUORS.

Bradford City—Fourth Ward.

Patrick E. Davitt, Nos. 53 and 57 Mechanic street; granted.

S. S. Woodbury, No. 57 Mechanic street corner of Railroad; granted.

Eldred Borough.

Amanda E. Horton, west side of railroad; granted.

Kane Borough—Second Ward.

A. C. Snyder, southeast corner of Haines and Fraley streets; refused.

Port Allegany Borough.

Frank D. [illegible], west side of [illegible]; granted.

Smethport Borough.

Abe J. Wardenfsky, north side of Water street opposite of square No. 25 of the lots of Franklin street; granted.

[illegible]

[illegible] I reached the A—— street crossing, intending to board the evening accommodation which, as I knew, was usually allowed at this point to let off an official living in the neighborhood. As the train was not due for nearly an hour, I took refuge in the shelter-hut of the old flagman with whom I had been on excellent terms. He had just finished his supper brought to him as usual by his granddaughter. As he lifted the tin pail to make room for me on the bench, he carefully put back into it some choice pieces of meat, bread and cake, sufficient by themselves for a substantial meal.

"That is for the General," said he in answer to my look of curiosity. "My old woman would no more forget his supper than she would forget mine."

"Who is the General?" I inquired.

"Well, sir, he is what you call a man with a history."

"Tell it to me. I am fond of history."

"I've no objections—but wait a bit, I guess he's coming now—yes, sir, that's him. Just keep quiet and don't notice his crankiness, and you'll see a character."

General, indeed! A once tall and muscular man, now a miserable slouch, with stooping shoulders, hollow chest, bending tremulous knees, the dregs of a vagabond and the face of a sot! Yet there was something in his bearing, in the lines of his mouth, in the blood-shot eye that seemed the shadow of departed power. Upon me he glowered fiercely, exclaiming, "No loafers allowed around these premises!—

"Why don't he go to the depot? This is not a station."

I was about to reply, when the flagman drew forth the tin pail, saying, "General, they have sent us up car-lunch from the hotel; will you have it now?" Steadying himself against the door, with a hand that shook as with the palsy, the wretched tramp took the old man's bounty as if it was his by right, grumbling at its scantiness and quality, said he must be off to the office and without further farewell, shuffled away. We heard his cough, mingled with an occasional oath, as he disappeared in the darkness.

"There," said the old flagman, turning to me, "what do you call that?"

"The wreck of a man, but exceedingly disagreeable in its present state. You have, I see, some less unpleasant associates with it."

"I should think so. Why, sir, fifteen years ago that man was superintendent of this road! And the best one, by all odds, they ever had. He was engine, steam and engineer all in one. Things went just like clock work. He had a good salary, owned some stock in the road, had a nice home, and moved in the best society. His son had a first rate position in the general office. His daughter was engaged to a young millionaire, nephew and ward of one of the directors.

"But the General had one enemy—liquor. I've heard that he learned to drink at the wine suppers that the railroad magnates used to give when they met to lay their plans and all that. At any rate he learned pretty fast. Now and then he gave a wine supper himself; and many a young man under him—his own son among the rest—took his first glass at the General's table.

"By and by the habit began to show itself in his face; next in his step; then in his temper, and at last in the road. Screws came loose; things ran down; stock declined; and when they saw that complaints did no good, they turned him out. The young millionaire turned up his nose and asked to be released from his marriage engagement. The girl approved his decision, dismissed him kindly and before morning was a raving maniac.

"All of these troubles, instead of sobering the General, made him worse. For four months he scarcely knew a sober minute; he spent the savings of his life; his house and goods were sold under the hammer, and he and his broken-hearted wife moved into a little tenement in the alley yonder.

"At last the Good Templars got hold of him and he signed the pledge. You never saw such a change in a man. He was like one alive from the dead. The railroad folks had so much faith in him that they made him train dispatcher. It was a step down, but he took it willingly and did his work well. When the new depot was opened beer was furnished without stint. To everybody's horror the General took a glass. What happened after that no one knew, but that night he ran two trains together at the Millwood switch, killing one man and wounding four. In half an hour, after the accident the dispatcher was discharged. In three hours he was drunk in the street, arrested and sent to the lockup.

"Some of the boys went over and paid his fine. After a probation of six months he was offered a conductor's position. It was another step down, but he took it gladly and did his very best. One day the directors' car was attached to his train. He went through as they were at dinner. The smell of wine awakened the old demon in him and at the next station he got a glass of liquor. He made a fool of himself, insulted the passengers, was complained of and discharged.

"From that time he gave up trying to be respectable and sank lower and lower. You see what he is now a tramp and beggar. His wife is in the workhouse, his son in the penitentiary; he, himself, will soon be in his grave.

"Your train is coming. When it stops you will see a man get off. It is the present superintendent. He began as office boy under the General; but he never surrendered to the General's enemy. While the General was going down his clerk was coming up. He took one place after another, each one higher than the last, till now they have made him superintendent. He's a teetotaler, himself, and he won't have a drinking man on the road if he knows it. Here he is on the platform. He hasn't half the General's ability, but bless you, what's ability worth when it's preserved in alcohol?"

Two Millions a Year.

When people buy, try and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c a box, cure guaranteed.

WANTED—A position by a young lady, who is well up in stenography and book-keeping. Will accept a position on trial. Address Bradford Business College, Bureau of Employment, Bradford, Pa.

The Place to Buy

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS,
PERFUMERY, ETC.

is where they keep the best and freshest stock. That place is at

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Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
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4-DAYS-4.
S. HICKS,
OPTICIAN,
KANE,
WILL TEST EYES AND FIT GLASSES AT
Dr. Chadwick's Drug Store,
Smethport, Pa.,
JUNE 13 and 14.
[illegible]

A NEW SUIT FOR YOUR BOY.

Come and look at what we are offering in this line. We have made a special effort to furnish the best at a special low price and we believe our effort will be appreciated by parents.

Knee Pant Suits
for Small Boys
Long Trouser Suits
for Large Boys

at the lowest prices.

We GUARANTEE the prices to be the lowest, or you can get your money back.

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Practical Horseshoer.

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Purtle and am now well prepared to do

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BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

A share of your patronage solicited.

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Lumber and Shingles,

SASH,
DOORS,
GLASS and
WEIGHTS.

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88 Kennedy St.

GIVE US A TRIAL order and We will save you money.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF FIERI FACIAS issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., I will expose at public sale on the premises on

TUESDAY, the 31st day of May, 1898,

at 11 o'clock a. m., the following described piece of property:

All of the interest of John H. Smart in copartnership with Albert DeGolier as DeGolier and Smart and under the style and name of Bradford City Glass Bottle Works, in the following described real estate, to-wit:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situated on lot 131 on Warrant 3316 in Bradford Township, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at an iron post on the west bank of the Tunungwant Creek, said iron post being at the southeast corner of lot 131, and being also the southeast corner of the Pike Farm; thence west by the south line of said lot 131 four hundred and twenty-five (425) feet to an iron post in the eastern line of the right of way of the N. Y., L. E. & W. R. R.; thence northerly by the eastern line of the said R. R. right of way two hundred (200) feet to an iron post, said iron post being situated southerly by the eastern line of said R. R. right of way one hundred four and five-tenths (104.5) feet from a cedar post at the southwest corner of lands of A. W. Newell; thence easterly and parallel with Newell's south line one hundred (100) feet to an iron post in the western line of lands of C. S. Whitney; thence southerly by Whitney's west line sixty and five-tenths (60.5) feet to an iron post at the southwest corner of the before mentioned lands of C. S. Whitney; thence easterly by Whitney's south line three hundred and fifteen (315) feet to an iron post on the western bank of the Tunungwant Creek; thence up said Creek by the western bank thereof by the various windings to the place of beginning, and being also lot No. 133 as shown on map of the Pike Farm as surveyed and drafted by Frank M. Webster, containing about one and three-tenths (1.3) acres of land, and being the same land conveyed by Harlow Pike and wife to Bradford Board of Trade by Deed dated January 22d, 1894, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of McKean county in Deed Book No. 77 at page 6, etc., and by the said Bradford Board of Trade contracted to the said John H. Smart by Articles of Agreement dated August 15th, 1894, and being the same land otherwise known and designated as the McKean County Bottling Works, located on the Pike Farm along the Erie Railway.

Improved and having thereon one large frame building used as a Blow House, one large frame building used as a Store-room, one large frame building used as a Packing House, one frame Blacksmith Shop, one frame Office, and usual outbuildings, known as the Bradford City Glass Bottle Works.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John H. Smart at the suit of Walter Gruhn, Trustee.

S. T. Swartz, plaintiff's attorney.

J. F. Davis, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1898.

For Sale
Bee Hives
Honey Boxes, Section Boxes, Frames, Etc. Write or ask for prices.
ED. NORMAN, Smethport.

STOP AND SEE
[illegible] the Grocery Man
[illegible]
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[illegible] PRICES.

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$35 Bicycles $35

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Screen Doors,
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Latest Dress Fabric out. We have have it. Full line of spring wash goods, such as

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New line of Gent's Shirts—laundried and unlaundried. Soft, knickerbocker patterns.
Summer underwear. New style.

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Practical Plumber,
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EMBALMING
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Variable Friction Feed
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What makes this store the Great Supply House? Not price alone. Not variety alone. Better than both is the knowledge which we have gained of what is best for you. We test about everything. We recommend nothing until we have proved it. We advertise no article until we can warrant it.

The protection which we afford you is the best feature of this store.

Rubber Paint.
We have tested it for 18 years and have proved that it outlasts common paint two or three times over. Sold ready-mixed, in 24 colors and white, $1.50 per gal.

China.
One hundred dinner sets always here for choice. Prices from $6.75 up. Every set warranted not to craze. Any set sold here can be matched at any time. Haviland and all other foreign china imported by us direct. We sell everything in china.

$19.50 Sewing Machines.
We sell the $55 style of the Demorest for $19.50 cash. You cannot find a better machine at any price.

Gas Fixtures.
We show all the styles that are sold, and we cut the usual price fully 25 per cent.

Belts and Girdles.
We show in our jewelry department all the latest Parisian styles. You cannot find more novelty and beauty in the largest stock in the country.

Refrigerators.
For 16 years we have sold Vogt's refrigerators. We sell them still because they are honest. They are made to save ice. They are cheap. We never expect to find so good a refrigerator that can be sold so low. Prices $8.00 up. Ice chests $5.50.

Baby Cabs.
We have sold Sweet's baby cabs about as long because they are durable. They have important features that no other cabs have. You get novelty springs, patent braket, patent parasol holders, rubber-tired wheels. You can choose from 52 styles—$6.50 up.

Hammocks—50 cts up.
Peerless Ice Cream Freezers.
Tricycles at actual cost.
Velocipedes—$1 50.
Iron Express Wagons—$1.00.

HARNESS. The largest stock and by far the lowest prices that are within reach of you.

L. Emery, Jr., & Co., Bradford.

To THE PUBLIC
in general and
LADIES IN PARTICULAR

You are respectfully invited to my store to look over the prettiest lot of dress goods ever brought into town; also the largest and best assortment of Women's, Misses' and Children's Shoes in black and tan colors.

From week to week I propose to advertise specialties, giving the public an idea of the large stock of merchandise carried in my store. This week I would call your attention to our

Wash Dress Goods, in Linen and Linen Effects, Light and Dark Percales, Lawns, Madras cloth, Piques, Cambrics, Plain and Dotted Swiss Mulls.

In Shoes you can see a window full of samples; inside are dozens of pairs. Do not be afraid to ask to look over the stock. If you do not see what you want ask for it and we will be only too glad to show you.

D. C. YOUNG'S,
May 16, 1898. Smethport, Pa.

Where are We at?
Our Office is at
Smethport, McKean County, Pa.
BUT
We are with You if you wish to Buy
Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass.
Only a sample order will convince you that You're with Us
HOO-HOO.
Call and see us, or write us for quotations.
HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

Leonard Koenig,
located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING
AND
DECORATING.
UPHOLSTERING
Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.
Smethport, Penna.

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh,
Salt or
Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always headquarters.
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

Have You Thought of it?

It is to your advantage to purchase your shoes at home. Latest Styles. No trouble about fitting. No fancy prices to pay. Every pair warranted.

Patent Calf
Willow Calf
Russia Calf
Chocolate Vici
Black Vici

Footwear of all Kinds for
Men
Women
Children

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
General Merchants.
May 1898. Smethport, Pa.

A Lasting Impression

is made by presenting your friend with your picture. But it must be a good one and to get a good one this is the place to come to. The light makes no difference—dark days just as good as bright ones.
If you want a good crayon at better figures than agents can give you call on or address

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer.
Smethport, Pa.

"SHOES."

We will send to any responsible person SHOES to select from. We have everything in

Fine Shoes

in styles and quality that cannot be purchased in any small town. We make a specialty of FINE SHOES; every width and size.

BURT & PACKARD'S Korrect Shape Shoes for Men. We refer you to our many customers in Smethport.

R. W. Bloodsworth & Co.,
Olean, N. Y.

The American Gentleman Cigar.

Don't take the "just as good" kind, but insist on the genuine article. No artificial flavoring. Nothing used in its manufacture but "pure quill" stock. For sale everywhere.

McKean County Miner
Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1898.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Yankee Dewey.

The appended verses were written and recited by a bright and patriotic young miss of the Tilden School:

Yankee Dewey sailed his boats
Down in Manila Bay, sir;
He found the Spaniards on their floats,
And blew them all away, sir.
Yankee Dewey, keep it up;
O Dewey, you're a dandy!
Yankee Dewey, keep it up;
Yes, Dewey, you're a dandy!

Then Yankee Dewey sent us word,
And this is what he said, sir:
"We've sunk their gunboats, every one,
And not a Yankee dead, sir!"
Yankee Dewey, keep it up;
O Dewey, you're a dandy!
Yankee Dewey, keep it up;
Yes, Dewey, you're a dandy!
—Detroit Free Press.

—Miss Jessie Bush has a new bicycle.

—Coudersport has an anti-cigarette league.

—Rev. Father Flood is becoming an expert pisciator.

—The amount of rainfall in the past ten days was 3.17 inches.

—Do all in your power to assist the veterans on Memorial Day.

—Mrs. Andrew Reilly remains about the same, does not seem to improve any.

—Rev. M. J. Flood will hold mass next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and service at 7:30 p. m.

—Jupiter Pluvius has been getting in his work for the past two weeks in fine style.

—Father Smith of Limestone will deliver the Memorial Day address at Olean May 30.

—The Maccabees of Ormsby, Mt. Alton and Guffey will have a joint basket picnic on June 24.

—Hon. W. S. Brownell was confined to his room the first of the week but is reported better.

—Mrs. P. Ford was somewhat indisposed the first of the week, but is better at this writing.

—Rev. Taylor will not hold service at East Smethport Sunday on account of Memorial services.

—Rev. J. Heber McCandless will deliver a sermon to the veterans at 3 p. m. Sunday at St. Luke's church.

—The Buffalo Daily Commercial is an up-to-date newspaper—one of the best dailies in Western New York.

—The subject for Dr. Walker's oration on Memorial Day will be "Abraham Lincoln; or The New Epoch."

—An exchange says: A girl seldom objects to a young man stealing something from under her very nose."

—Two quite interesting letters from the boys at Chickamauga this week. E. M. Kerns seems to enjoy a soldier's life.

—The music at St. Luke's last Sunday night was grand and those who were fortunate enough to be present enjoyed a treat.

—Come to Smethport on Memorial Day and hear Dr. Walker speak on that most interesting of all topics, Abraham Lincoln.

—Holmes & Gilfillan have purchased all the sawed timber of McKean Bros. at or near Ormsby. The deal was closed last Saturday night.

—The members of Civilla Rebekah Lodge are earnestly requested to be present at the meeting next Monday night. Important business is to be transacted.

—The MINER is in receipt of a cordial invitation to attend the commencement exercises of State College, to be held June 12th to 15th inclusive.

—Two tanks belonging to the South Penn Oil company at Ormsby were struck by lightning last Monday and destroyed. Fortunately there was but little oil in them.

—Let us have a good old-fashioned 4th of July celebration. The patriotism is here and the bunting is here. There is nothing to hinder our observing Independence day.

—Col. R. R. Morrison informed the MINER man that he had secured the contract to erect an addition to the Hazelhurst glass plant one-third larger than the one already erected.

—The Buffalo Sunday Express is more attractive than ever if such were possible. Each week it is full of very interesting war pictures. All here anxiously look for the Sunday Express.

—J. F. Rooney has been repairing the walk in front of his meat market. He intends to lay a vitrified brick walk and when completed will be a great improvement to that section of the walk.

—The Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin says that about 100 children were poisoned by eating ice cream at the Junior Christian Endeavor rally last Saturday. Fortunately all will recover.

—Last Monday the United States Supreme Court handed down a decision declaring the convictions under the oleomargarine laws of Pennsylvania invalid. Thus holding the law unconstitutional.

—The residents of Tioga county are organizing to exterminate sneak-thieves. This movement ought to become general and if assiduously followed up for a time would have a tendency to lessen this evil.

—The MINER is under obligation to John O. Dodge of Merrill, Wis., for a copy of the Merrill News containing an account of the terrible wind storm that passed over the Western States last week.

—Last Tuesday afternoon a telephone message from Kane announced that S. E. Bell had been taken suddenly ill with heart failure. We are pleased to announce that he is out of danger and improving.

—When the masonry work is completed the city dads can rush the cannon the Public Square.—Star. The Star is liable to find trouble at its door for alleging that the city fathers would rush the growler.

—Rev. J. Heber McCandless in his sermon last Sunday spoke very highly of the late Hon. Wm. E. Gladstone of England, of his eminent position in the church and his honorable and upright course through life.

—Runnin' a gover'ment is about like takin' a straw ride behind a balky team ov mules. The fellers who are situwated so's they kin skweeze the purtiest girls don't care a cuss whether the mules go or not.—Grit.

—A clergyman in a nearby town announced that he would discuss a family scandal the following Sunday, and as a consequence the church was crowded. The subject was "Adam and Eve."—Warren Mirror.

—The Olean times mentions a young woman by the name of Miss Mary Anna Hallquist formerly of Wilcox, Pa., as having taken carbolic acid at Jamestown last Monday from the effects of which she shortly died.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice for the week ending May 21, 1898: Mrs. Maltine Baker, Mrs. M. H. Huffman, Miss Carolyne E. Porte, Frank Tichner. Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—Attention is respectfully directed to change in the advertisement of L. Emery, Jr., &Co. in another column. Almost everything a person can desire can always be found at this Great Supply House at rock bottom prices.

—Al. Colegrove has on exhibition at the store of J. Colegrove a Crawford chainless bicycle, made in Hagerstown, Md. It is a beautiful and serviceable looking machine and compares favorably with anything we have seen in the chainless line. The price is but $75.

—While attending to some duties at the opera house last Friday Mrs. J. E. Kittredge in some manner fell down the little stairs at the rear of the office, rendering her unconscious for some time. Her many friends will be rejoiced to learn that nothing serious resulted and at this writing she is enjoying her usual good health.

—There is a family in Bradford, which is indebted to the MINER for over four years subscription and is striving to avoid paying for it. Each week after it is carefully perused the paper is nicely folded and returned to this office, mailed with a two-cent stamp, which costs more than the paper would by honestly paying what is due.

—Galeton, Potter county, will have a heading factory. We have every facility for such an industry here. It is earnestly hoped that our energetic board of trade will turn their attention to this matter and secure such an industry for our town. There is plenty of timber in this vicinity and the farmers would be more than pleased to haul the timber at a reasonable price to the mill.

—Through the kindness of C. S. Fee, general passenger and ticket agent of the Northern Pacific railroad, the MINER is in receipt of a neat little magazine full of fine illustrations of scenes abounding along the Northern Pacific railway, together with a description of all of them. Judging by the book a trip along that popular road would be most enjoyable during the summer season.

—Through the kindness of S. E. Bell the MINER is in receipt of a little work called "The Book of Kane." It is a little directory, besides telling of the great advantages of the mountain city, its railroad facilities, etc. It claims a population for Kane of 7,000, and seven graded school buildings, all built of brick. It is a very complete little work and will be appreciated by all who secure one.

—On Sunday Marshall Kellogg, a young man of Myrtle, this county, was accidentally shot and killed by his younger brother, who had a Winchester rifle and supposing it was not loaded playfully pointed it at his brother. When he pulled the trigger the gun was discharged the bullet entering Marshall's throat and passing through his neck. The young man died in about six hours. He was aged about 23 years.

—We are pleased to chronicle the fact that John F. Rooney of Smethport has purchased the meat business of A. C. Phillips and rented the market in the opera house block, where, on Monday next, he will establish himself as a caterer to the Mt. Jewett public. Mr. Rooney will continue his business in Smethport, and it is his intention to place a wagon on the route between the two places, from which he will furnish the trade along the way with the best in the line of meat and all else to be found in a first-class market. Years of business experience in Smethport has caused Mr. Rooney to be rated among the most enterprising citizens of the county capital, and his decision to take an interest in the affairs of Mt. Jewett will be pleasing news to our citizens.—Jewett Herald.

—Do not fail to attend the last performance given under the auspices of the Smethport Entertainment Association by the Mendelssohn Trio to-night. This promises to be a rare treat. The association has given us some fine entertainments during the season and ought to be well patronized on their last evening.

—Rev. Dr. Walker will preach on the following subjects next Sunday, May 29: In the morning at 10:30, "Our Lord's Return; the Bible View of the Second Advent." In the evening, the fourth sermon of a course to young people, "David and Goliath; or the Superiority of Spiritual over Material Forces." A most cordial invitation is extended to all the young people of the borough.

—The start has been made. The glass plant is an assured industry for the town. Having secured one industry let us not be weary in well doing, but continue to secure others. Keep your eye on Smethport. A new era has dawned and from now on she will take rapid strides in advancing along with other town that posess the indomitable energy necessary to success in any undertaking.

—The many friends of A. N. Crandall of Coudersport, formerly of this borough, will be pleased to learn that he has been nominated for district attorney on the Republican ticket in Potter county. As the nomination is equivalent to an election, the MINER tenders congratulations to Mr. Crandall on his success and to the citizens of Potter county on having such a capable man for district attorney.

—In answer to the query of a correspondent the Buffalo News says: Great Britain has 29 first-class battleships, 24 second and third class, six sea-going defense ships, 11 coast defense ships, 18 armored cruisers, 123 protected and partially protected cruisers, three unprotected cruisers, 42 first-class gunboats, 20 second and third class, 103 torpedo boat destroyers and 100 torpedo boats.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday (Whitsun-Day, or the Feast of Pentecost) the first celebration of the Holy Eucharist will be at 8 a. m.; Morning Prayer at 10, and second celebration of the Holy Eucharist at 10:30 a. m., with festival music for the day. At 3 p. m. there will be a service for McKean Post G. A. R. Evensong at 7:30 o'clock, with an elaborate anthem by Geo. C. Martin to the words of hymn 378.

—The Hubert Labadie theatrical company presented the spectacular drama of "Faust" at the opera house last Saturday night to a moderately-sized audience. The three main parts, Faust, Mephisto and Marguerite, were well rendered. The cathedral scene and singing were extremely fine. The duel in the dark, lit up by flashes of lightning from the combatants' swords, was highly appreciated. The devil and his infernal regions was a grand spectacle and vividly portrayed. The scenery was grand and a complete surprise to all who witnessed it here.

—The following letter shows how some people attempt to pay their subscription after four years and a half of waiting. While we do not wish anyone sent to the place of eternal punishment we would heartily enjoy holding some people over the flames and giving them a bird's-eye view of the scene. This is what we received, unaccompanied, of course, by any remittance: "Dear Sir seeing that after you sent My acount to the Colecting agent for Colection and dident know anough to Stop the paper I thought I Would Write you.Pleas discontioue the paper and oblige."

—A pretty and unique entertainment was given the ladies of the C. L. S. C. by Mrs. E. L. Keenan on Tuesday afternoon, the special feature being a Roman tea, given in memory of Pliny the younger. Each lady was attired in the required dress—the Roman toga. Among the noted Romans represented were Constantine, Gracchus the gladiator, Brutus Junius a lawyer and jurist, an astrologer, Christian and slave. Each lady was accompanied by a "shadow" or guest. The Roman idea was carried out in the decorations, and a dainty luncheon was served in courses. Each guest was the recipient of a pretty souvenir and a most enjoyable time is reported.

A SENSATION.

Schoonmaker, the Salvationist, and His Paramour in the Toils.

Last Monday afternoon A. E. Stickles, the well-known "racket man," swore out two warrants charging George A. Schoonmaker and Mrs. Minnie Rockwell with adultery. Monday night the defendants appeared before 'Squire Knapp and the hearing was continued until 8:00 a. m. Tuesday.

Schoonmaker has been a resident of this borough for a number of years and has embarked in numerous business enterprises in this section, the last of which was a restaurant on Main street. He was also a prominent salvationist, revivalist and various other "ists." He has appeared in numerous specialties in connection with religious matters, so many in fact that the public has long doubted his sincerity to the good cause for which he apparently worked. Schoonmaker is a married man and has a wife and several children in Buffalo, who all have to work hard to keep the wolf from the door.

Mrs. Minnie Rockwell is the wife of Samuel Rockwell, who for many years was a resident of Smethport and vicinity. About three years ago Mr. and Mrs. Rockwell moved to Erie county, Pa., where they resided for some time. The woman however evidently became tired of her husband and left him. Last fall she arrived in this place and took up her quarters with Schoonmaker at his restaurant. For a time she roomed at a private residence in town, but the couple eventually changed their residence to the Schoonmaker house in East Smethport.

Their actions caused considerable comment, which reached the ears of Samuel Rockwell in his lonely home near the shores of Lake Erie. Last Saturday night Mr. Rockwell appeared at the Schoonmaker restaurant and rather disturbed the placid course of events. After being led out of the restaurant by an officer he proceeded to the East Smethport residence and investigated the nest that had so long sheltered this interesting pair of turtle-doves.

The investigation proved that things were not as they should be under the circumstances, so the outcome was the double arrest as told above.

Tuesday morning Justice Knapp's court room was well filled with spectators anxious to see the next scene in this rather sensational drama in real life. Gardner Callen and S. J. Rockwell each told their story, then Frank Tracy was called. This young man was a boarder with Mr. and Mrs. Cline, who have occupied part of the Schoonmaker mansion for the past week. His testimony was rather amusing, especially when he remarked in his "Chimmy Fadden" manner to Att'y Apple, attorney for the defense, that he "couldn't be cut-questioned fer a cent." Mr. and Mrs. Cline testified as to the sleeping quarters of the defendants and then the testimony closed. Neither Schoonmaker nor Mrs. Rockwell had anything to say in defense. The couple were each held to the [illegible] $300 bail in default of which they were lodged in jail.

If in need of a fine buggy you know where to go. Ed Daly has just what you want. 14-4.1

A BATTLE.

Bank St., the Background the Scene.

JOHN HEFFEREN SHOT.

Luman Bell Seriously Wounds His Son-in-law Saturday at 5:30 p. m.

SELF-DEFENSE THE PLEA.

"Big Jack" Hefferen goes Home Intoxicated and, in a Struggle with His Father-in-law, Receives a Bullet in the Breast—Mr. Hussey and Mr. Bell are Interviewed—Hefferen's condition.

Bank Street was the scene of a shooting affair Saturday afternoon in which John Hefferen, a driller, was seriously if not fatally wounded by his father-in-law, Luman Bell, aged 78 years.

Hefferen had finished on a well a few days previous and had been drinking quite freely. Saturday he accumulated an unusually large jag and started for home. Upon arriving he ordered old Mr. Bell to leave the house, which he refused to do and a quarrel ensued. The old gentleman was sitting on the back porch when Hefferen grappled him and threw him therefrom. During the struggle that followed Bell shot him with a 22 calibre revolver, the bullet taking effect between the fifth and sixth ribs at the right of his heart. During the struggle he showed the gun to Hefferen and and told him not to molest him for he would not hesitate in shooting.

Frank Gallup of Keating township, who was driving home accompanied by Eugene Hussey, heard the shot fired and ran his team back to Wells' drug store, where he gave the alarm and summoned Dr. Clark to the aid of the wounded man, while Mr. Hussey staid to prevent further trouble.

A MINER representative hurried to the scene of the tragedy and was picking up information within a few minutes after the alarm was given. No one could be found who heard or saw anything of what occurred before the shooting. Eugene Hussey, who was first on the ground, tells his story about as follows:

I was riding home with Mr. Gallup when the report of a gun frightened his team and I looked back and saw two men lying on the ground at the rear of the house and got out of the buggy and ran to see what was the matter. Hefferen was lying on his left side his head toward the house, on the west side of the walk and the old man on the other side, facing him with the smoking revolver in his right hand. I reached over Hefferen and grasped the revolver by the barrel saying "you had better let me have this now." He did not entirely release his hold but I pulled it out of his hand easily. About this time James Herriman arrived and we assisted both to arise. The old gentleman walked away and Hefferen went up on the back porch and sat down. He sat there probably two minutes when his head fell forward on his breast. When we raised his head we saw a little blood and opened his shirt, finding the wound. That was the first intimation we had that he was hurt. We then carried him into the house and laid him on a bed. I think he was unconscious.

Mr. Herriman's statement corresponds with that of Mr. Hussey in the main.

Constable Burlingame arrived shortly after the alarm was spread and took possession of the revolver and a small club supposed to have been used in the tussle and asked Mr. Bell how it happened. He made a short statement but was excited and said but little. His lips quivered during the time he was talking and in fact from the time we saw him. He made no attempt to get away and later in the evening District Attorney Gorton and Justice Knapp visited him and he was given in charge of S. G. Bush, court house janitor, without being placed under arrest, at whose residence he will reside until the result of the wound is known. Sunday morning Mr. Bell was questioned and the substance of his story is as follows:

I came to my daughter's home last summer. Every time Hefferen would get drunk he would abuse his family and would want to turn me out of doors. The family has had to go to the neighbors and stay nights, for fear of him. I own most of the household goods and thought I had as good a right there as he. I did the housework and Mrs. Hefferen worked in the laundry. That day he was particularly ugly, and when he came home at noon he told me I could not stay any longer and would have to get out. I paid no attention to him and he went up town. Mrs. Hefferen did not want to go to the laundry for fear he would do me or the children some injury. I told her to go, that I could take care of things. When he came home in the afternoon I was sitting on the back porch. He was very drunk and took hold of me and threw me to the sidewalk, three steps down. I told him if he did not stop I would shoot him, at the same time drawing the revolver with which I had thought best to protect myself. He tried to wrench the revolver from my hand and it went off. I don't know whether I pulled the trigger or how it happened, it was all over in a moment. He went and sat down on the porch. I did not know he was hit until they carried him into the house. I would give almost anything if it had not happened, but it can't be helped now. I am an old man, 78 years old, and I can't stand it to be thrown around that way.

Luman Bell has lived in this county nearly all his life and those best acquainted with him regard him with respect and speak of him as a retired and peaceable citizen.

Dr. Clark informed us Thursday morning that the condition of Hefferen is much improved and his chances for complete recovery are excellent.

Mr. Bell is now with a son-in-law on Marvin creek.

The Best Remedy for Rheumatism.

From the Fairhaven (N. Y.) Register.

Mr. James Rowland of this village states that for twenty-five years his wife has been a sufferer from rheumatism. A few nights ago she was in such pain that she was nearly crazy. She sent Mr. Rowland for the doctor, but he had read of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and instead of going for the physician he went to the store and secured a bottle of it. His wife did not approve of Mr. Rowland's purchasing it, but nevertheless applied the Balm thoroughly and in an hour's time was able to go to sleep. She now applies it whenever she feels an ache or a pain and finds that it always gives relief. He says that no medicine which she had used ever did her as much good. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

For Sale or Rent.

The Fobes House situated on Water street, Smethport, Pa., near the B. R. & P. depot, is offered for sale or rent. [illegible]

[illegible]

31-tf

Fishing tackle at Armstrong & Co.'s

PERSONAL MENTION.

[illegible]

W. H. [illegible] transacted business in Kane Tuesday.

—Chas. Latham passed Sunday with his family here.

Attorney H. E. Shaffer of Kane attended court Tuesday.

Col. Rogers of Kane spent Sunday in town with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wells are taking in the sights at Buffalo.

A. J. Wambolsky and Harry Rubin visited Kane Wednesday.

Landlord Morris Herron was over from Bradford Monday.

A. Anderson of Bradford was a pleasant caller last Tuesday.

Attorney W. E. Rice of Warren attended court here Tuesday.

Mrs. J. C. Backus and son, Merle, visited Bradford Wednesday.

Mrs. R. H. Green of Erie was calling on friends in town this week.

'Squire E. R. Nash of Rixford, was in town on business Monday.

Mrs. D. M. Dunsmore of Reynoldsville, Pa., is visiting friends in town.

Dan Bacon went to Bradford Monday morning on a business mission.

Sheridan Gorton, Jr., is visiting relatives and friends in New York State.

Sheriff J. F. Davis went over to Bradford Tuesday to get in out of the wet.

G. W. Mitchell started Tuesday morning on a business visit to Clarion county.

James A. and Chas. McKean transacted business in Bradford Tuesday night.

A. J. Martin of Jamestown arrived in town Monday night for his regular visit.

O. D. Gallup of Norwich and C. K. Gallup of Mt. Jewett were in town Thursday.

Miss Eva Loss of Bradford was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Gifford over Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Hinman of Roulette was a most agreeable caller at this office Wednesday.

Rev. G. W. Halliwell and two children of Kane were guests at the Wright House Tuesday.

Burton Chandler of Newerf kindly remembered the MINER while in town Monday.

Attorney P. B. Anderson of Kane was shaking hands with friends in town Wednesday evening.

Mrs. G. W. Brougham and daughter of Colegrove were most agreeable callers at this office Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. E. R. Baker returned last Saturday from a two weeks' visit among friends at Brookville.

Col. R. R. Morrison departed for his home at Mineral Point, Ohio, last Monday night for a week's absence on business.

A. D. Doyle came down from McKeans last Tuesday night. He will tussle with Blackstone alone now as Tell is at Kane.

Judge Morrison and wife were hurriedly called to Kane last Tuesday evening by a telegram announcing the illness of S. E. Bell.

Mrs. C. M. Colegrove and Mrs. John Bender left Wednesday night for an extended visit with relatives in the southern part of the State.

J. R. Roberts, son of Controller Roberts of Buffalo and a classmate of G. B. Mayo at Bowdoin College, was here on a visit last Friday and Saturday.

John F. Rooney went to Mt. Jewett Monday morning to assume control of the Phillips meat market. The MINER wishes him continued success in his new undertaking.

C. K. Sartwell came up from Olean last Friday and spent several days with relatives in town. He has evidently imbibed at the fountain of perpetual youth as he looks like a two year old.

W. B. Limbarger of Buffalo, agent for Scribner Bros.' Magazine was a most agreeable caller at this office Monday morning. Mr. Limbarger is a most agreeable gentleman and is meeting with marked success in his work of soliciting orders.

E. E. Olson of Oleona, Potter county, has been a guest of his uncle, the MINER man, for a couple of days this week. He is special agent for Simon's Saw Co., Fitchburg, Mass., and is meeting with marked success in the introduction of their goods among the lumbermen in the northern tier.

An Aged Lady Gone.

Esther (Corwin) Southwick, daughter of Edward and Olive Corwin, was born in Norwich, Conn., on April 22, 1800, and passed to the better land at the residence of her daughter, D. E. Southwick, Cardington, Ohio, at one o'clock on the morning of April 16, 1898, aged 97 years, 11 months and 24 days.

At the age of 20 years the deceased came to Norwich, this county, where she taught school and worked at the tailor trade with her aunt, Eliza Colegrove. In November, 1823, she was married to Jonathan Southwick, who died in 1875. Eleven children were born to them, two of whom, with six grandchildren and thirteen great-grandchildren, are left to mourn her departure.

Mrs. Southwick joined the Baptist church at the early age of fourteen years, of which she was for many years a faithful member and still retained her letter from the church. She was kind-hearted and sympathetic in her nature, ever ready to lend a helping hand to the poor and afflicted. She had resided in Morrow county, Ohio, since 1900. Her mind, hearing and sights were all good to the last of her earthly life.

The deceased was the oldest of her father's family, all of whom have now gone, and was a sister of Ghordis and Benjamin Corwin, residents of Smethport until their death several years ago.

General Order No. 1.

HEADQUARTERS MCKEAN POST,
No. 347, G. A. R., DEP'T OF PENNA.,
SMETHPORT, PA., May 5, 1898.

GENERAL ORDER No. 1.

I. In compliance with General Order No. 12, Department of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic, the Comrades of this Post will assemble at their hall on Sunday, May 29, at 2 o'clock p. m. to attend memorial services at St. Luke's church at 3 o'clock. Comrades will appear in full uniform.

II. As "Time's ceaseless march brings us again to Memorial Day," the Comrades will assemble at their headquarters, in full uniform, Monday, May 30, at the time designated by the executive committee, of Memorial Day services and observe the program as published by them.

By command,
E. R. MAYO, Commander.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

B. D. Ames has made an arrangement with John Vanblaf to occupy a portion of his Water street shop and is now prepared to do any and all kinds of wood work and carriage painting. He has ample room and facilities to do any and all kinds of work in his line.

Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1898.

For Sale.

The only ladies' and gents' restaurant in the city, centrally located, doing a good business, to be sold cheap. Good reasons for selling. Address

THE PALM RESTAURANT.
19-4t. 189 Main St., Olean, N. Y.

To Ruptured Men.

Having on hand a large stock of trusses of different makes and patterns, and wishing to dispose of same I will for a short time sell them at cost.

Palace Pharmacy, Burg Chadwick, M. D., Proprietor. 20 6t

One Minute is not long, yet relief is obtained in half that time by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. It prevents consumption and quickly cures colds, croup, bronchitis, pneumonia, la grippe and all throat and lung troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

"It's the Best on Earth."

That is what Edwards & Parker, merchants of [illegible], say of Chamberlain's [illegible]

[illegible]

Two Smethport Boys Write.

CHICKAMAUGA PARK, May 19.

EDITOR MINER:—As I have a few minutes [illegible] I will try and write you a few [illegible] you know by this time [illegible] Mt. Gretna [illegible] left Mt. Gretna [illegible] arrived here Tuesday [illegible] a distance of 840 miles and [illegible]. We went through Harrisburg, Altoona, Pittsburg, Columbus, Cincinnati, Lexington, Frankford and Chattanooga. We were glad to leave Mt. Gretna when we did but most of us, including myself, would be glad if we could go back.

The thermometer registered 96 in the shade the day we arrived and it told on the fellows. The first day the boys marched out for dress parade seven of them fell to the ground from the effects of the heat.

Water is a scarce article here as we have to go about a mile to get water to cook and wash with. Several wells are being drilled and I sincerely hope they get water.

Last Wednesday the guard doing duty around the spring found a fellow trying to poison the water. They captured him and when searched several kinds of poisonous liquids were found. He was turned over to the government officials and I hope he will be properly dealt with. Some of the boys wanted to take him out and shoot him but they were not permitted to do so.

We are camped on the famous Chickamauga battle field, which is dotted with monuments. I have an idea we will be taken farther south as soon as we get used to this climate.

Well I have been to breakfast which consisted of hardtack, coffee and pork. The boys of the 16th have made a grand kick on what we have to eat and I hope it will take effect.

There are all kinds of reptiles here and I expect to awake some morning and find some kind of a snake in bed with me. One of the boys of Co. C killed a large rattle snake the first day we landed. One fellow was chased by a black racer and another found a nest of lizzards in his tent.

There are about 20,000 soldiers here now and they still keep coming.

I think I have written enough to tell you all the news. Sending my regards to the Smethport people, I remain,

C. E. LEFEVRE,
Co. D., 16th Reg., Penn. Vols.

Kerns and Sasse are all O. K. and send their regards. C. E. L.

E. H. KERNS' LETTER.

I promised you before leaving that I would write a letter for the MINER, giving an account of our movements but I find that it will be impossible as we have so little time for letter writing since we belong to Uncle Sam. However, I will try and let you know, as well as the other boys in the office, where I am and what I am doing. I cannot give you days or dates as I am completely mixed but you all know the day I left home. I did not say goodbye to very many as I was not sure about my going and was not sure about staying until examined by the regular army surgeon but I passed and was mustered into service without any hitch. And it affords me no little pleasure to think I was the first one from Smethport to shoulder a gun for my country.

You, perhaps, know all about the send off the recruits got the Sunday we left Bradford. They say the crowd was larger than the day Co. C left but, being in line myself, I could not say. When we left Bradford I felt a little homesick—all of the boys from there received so many words of encouragement and I all by my lonesome, and not until I was on the train and on my way did I learn that the Smethport people would meet us at Ormsby. I tell you it made me feel that I still had some friends at home and it will be one of the things in my life that I can recall with pleasure. We were met by big crowds all along the line—cheering us on sure victory. We arrived at Mt. Gretna about seven o'clock Monday morning very tired but still cheerful and ready for business. Co. C seemed to be glad to see us. My friends were very much surprised to see me in line and all gave me a hearty welcome. I tell you Co. C is the company of the whole regiment and Cap. Burns, in my opinion, is the best captain in the whole shooting match. He is very strict with his men but considerate. Lieuts. Boyaird and Simons are both good officers and are liked by the Co. You all know Lesser. Well, he is the same Lesser here—always happy.

We thought our quarters were pleasant at Mt. Gretna but they did not compare with this place, if we only had water—to wash with. We are located in a little grove here so get some shade and I tell you it is great. I don't know how hot it is here but it does very nicely and we can sleep out with one blanket with comfort. Everything is in bloom and if one had the money you could live like a king. Strawberries are seven cents a quart and the nicest ones you ever saw, but even at that price us privates cannot afford a luxury. All we get is $13 per month, coffee and hardtack. Still we don't go hungry as there is so much sent to us from people at home.

I don't know how long we will stay here but we all hope to move soon. We want to get to the front and end this "cruel war" as soon as possible. I think we will be about the first volunteers to go to Cuba and if we do go I will do my best to bring back a Spanish scalp.

Well remember me to all the boys. I would like to write to them all but my time is limited. Should I go to Cuba I will try and write you from there but don't expect anything fancy. I am writing this letter on an old box out under a tree and when any of the boys see you writing they bother you some, so you cannot think of a thing.

Yours truly,
ERVE.

16th Reg., Co. C, 3d Brigade, 1st Corps, 1st Division.
Chickamauga, Ga.

PROGRAMME

Of Memorial Day Services May 30, 1898, of McKean Post, No. 347, G. A. R.

President of the Day—J. M. McElroy.
Orator—Dr. I. T. Walker.

COMMITTEES.

Executive—H. M. Choate, J. M. McElroy, T. A. Morrison, H. L. Burlingame, B. F. Wright.

Invitation—T. A. Morrison, Ralph Burdick, W. R. Morrison, S. R. Lindsley.

Reception—Jonathan Colegrove, W. P. Eckels, Bert Olson, F. A. Brownell.

Speakers—H. L. Burlingame, Charles Lemmler, Dr. John Clark, C. A. Burdick.

Music—J. M. McElroy, Dr. H. L. McCoy, Jos. W. Bouton, Guy B. Mayo, N. H. Knapp.

Flowers and Decoration—Woman's Relief Corps, No. 23, A. H. Peirce, B. F. Wright, S. G. Bush, W. B. Clarke, T. F. Hungiville.

Finance—H. M. Choate, Guy McCoy, Ralph Gleason, A. W. Mitchell, Geo. Brownell.

Cemetery—Rose Hill, Wm. Grigsby, Emil Thamm, S. G. Bush; Bush Hill, Orin Brink, H. O'Reilly, Walter Ostrander; Colegrove, W. H. Eldie, Jonathan Colegrove; Farmers Valley, James A. Howard, Wm. Caskey, J. Henderson; Smith, William Brockbum, W. H. Curtis; Kasson, J. M. Robinson, H. T. Sawyer.

PARADE.

Marshal—H. L. Burlingame.

Aides—Dr. Burg Chadwick, Dr. J. C. Brown, Dr. H. L. McCoy, Dr. John Clark, James A. McKean, Charles McKean, T. F. Richmond, Jas. McGuire, Dan Bacon, Ralph Burdick, Geo. W. Mitchell, T. H. Morrison, Paul Hamlin, Guy B. Mayo, S. R. Lindsley, Orlo Hamlin, Leon Hogarth, A. L. Colegrove, J. C. Backus, E. T. Daly, E. M. Kerns, H. C. Wells, T. H. Purtle, Al Peirce, Jr., J. B. Eastman, Wesley Gifford, T. Gartly, Fred Gallup, Frank Sartwell, Sheridan Gorton, S. D. Weaver, J. F. Davis, W. B. Clarke.

PROCESSION

will form on Main street, right resting on Church street, at 1:30 p. m., and will move in the following order:

Marshal and Aides,
Smethport Band,
McKean Post, No. 347, G. A. R.,
Civic Societies,
Smethport Hose Company,
President and Orator of the Day.

Route—Main to Mechanic to Cemetery; return Cemetery to Nelson to Main to court house.

EXERCISES.

Cemetery—Post Ritual, strewing of flowers.

Court House—Prayer Rev. T. R. Taylor, public exercises by the Post, music by Smethport Glee Club.

Address—President of the Day.

Oration—Orator of the Day.

Music—Smethport Glee Club, "America" by the audience.

Benediction—Rev. J. Heber McCandless.

First Excursion of the Season.

We are reminded that summer will soon be with us again by the W. N. Y. & P. Ry., who announce their first excursion of the season to Buffalo and Niagara Falls for Decoration Day, Monday, May 30. Train will leave Smethport at 9:20 a. m. Fare for round trip $2.25. Tickets good returning on regular trains Tuesday, May 31.

For Sale.

[illegible] bicycles [illegible] Call at [illegible]

Farm for Rent.

The Sartz Warner on the Ripley farm, on Marvin creek is for rent. Inquire of M. J. B. Gorton on the adjoining farm. 25 tf

CORRESPONDENCE.

BRADFORD.

The bad boys of this city are still doing their mischievous and, in many cases, criminal work and much to the disgust of the police are continually escaping prosecution. The firm of Boyle & Williams, grocers on Congress street, was nearly dissolved recently through the depredations of a bad little boy who lives on that street and who was in the habit of visiting the store. For some time sums of money ranging from ten to twenty dollars have been missed and the losses became so frequent that each partner was suspicious of the other. Nearly three hundred dollars had thus been taken from the till and the smouldering suspicion of each finally burst forth in a fierce quarrel in which each man accused the other of being dishonest. That same afternoon the real culprit, a boy about 12 years old, was caught in the very act of stealing money from the drawer. He was arrested but was released when his mother made good the entire loss. The merchants were, of course, very sorry for their quarrel and very glad to find that each was honest.

Plans have been completed by Messrs. Pierce and Bickford, architects of Elmira, for the new school building to be erected on the recently purchased School street site. The building will be a plain but classic structure of red or buff brick. It will be three stories high and will contain besides the usual study and recitation rooms, ample provision for teachers, principal and pupils, in the way of toilet rooms, library, etc. The third story will contain a large assembly room provided with a stage 18x30 feet and two dressing rooms. The ventilation will be on the fan system and will be thoroughly modern and sanitary. The building will undoubtedly be the handsomest one of its kind in the city.

The cake walk given by the ladies of Temple Beth Zion last week was repeated Wednesday evening for the benefit of those families of the members of Company C who may be in need of assistance. The affair was one of the most successful functions given in this city for a long time. Exchange Lyceum was packed with people who desired to see the antics of those who did "de swell walk." Miss Ray Brown and Mr. Joseph Troestein won the cake at the first walk. Their imitation of a stylish coon couple was most ludicrous and amusing. Miss Brown the next evening entertained the walkers at her home on Elm street and presented to each a tiny cake stuffed with little nigger babies.

This is but an instance of the badness of Bradford's small boys. Last week three little boys narrowly and it would seem miraculously escaped a horrible death through their own mischievousness. A car of dynamite had been shipped over the Erie destined for the mines, and was sidetracked on a switch in the upper yards. These boys broke the car open and being puzzled by its contents, determined to find out what it was. Accordingly they cut open several sticks of the explosive and would no doubt have ended by blowing themselves into mincemeat had they not been frightened away.

Baseball was not favored by the clerk of the weather either this week or last. Celeron was to have played here the first three days of the week but the game was declared off Monday on account of wet grounds. Tuesday afternoon the Darktown Brigade played a very weak game and were beaten by a large margin. Two games were played Wednesday afternoon and yesterday; to-day and tomorrow the strong Warren team will engage Stuart's pirates.

Col. Willis J. Hulings sends word that not one of the men in the 16th Regiment is ill. There is and has been a great prevalence of colds, sore throats and lung troubles among many of the companies. This is due largely to the sudden change of climate experienced in the journey from Mt. Gretna to Chickamauga. The parents, wives and sweethearts of our boys are only too glad to hear of their hardiness and good health.

The Bradford Wood Rim Factory is soon to shut down for the summer. This factory employs during the winter nearly 200 men and fills orders for rims from the largest bicycle firms in this country and Europe. During the summer months these manufacturers give more attention to selling than to making wheels.

Bradford and Olean baseball teams are to play a series of three games for a purse of $500.

ANNIN CREEK.

Miss Josephine Buckley of this place was married to Charley Clark of Shingle House on the 17th inst. The ceremony was performed in Olean. They will reside at Shingle House.

The Annin Creek Literary Society held their regular meeting last Friday evening. A very interesting program was successfully carried out.

Mr. Coleman of Farmers Valley is doing quite a bag business in this place. He has loaded several cars with that product lately.

Charles Wandover was called to Allentown, N. Y., last week by the death of his brother-in-law, George S. Wilcox.

S. E. Wightman and Frank Foote have taken a bark job over near Olean, where they have moved their families.

Pit Simpson and sister, Jessie, and T. L. Knapp and wife of Turtle Point attended church in this place Sunday.

Our farmers are wishing for enough dry weather to enable them to plant their corn and potatoes.

Leander McDonald of Ceres was in this place looking for lambs the forepart of the week.

Rev. W. F. Tubbs and wife of Mt. Alton made a brief visit in this place last week.

Rev. W. W. Tubbs and wife were down from Wrights a couple of days last week.

Sheep killing dogs are making it lively for sheep owners in this vicinity.

Charley Hodges has rented G. O. Buckley's farm for the coming year.

Niles Harder and George Granger took a trip to Olean Saturday.

G. O. Buckley and wife were up from Olean on a visit last week.

The present prospects are favorable for plenty of fruit.

Mrs. Sally Tubbs has returned from Allegany, N. Y.

Miss Elsie Strate is spending a few weeks at Wrights.

S. E. Cooper has moved his family to Elk county.

LARABEE.

Mrs. Judson Briggs and Mrs. John Wood and daughters, Misses Bernice and Dorris, of Prentiss Vale were guests of Mrs. W. H. Prentiss and daughter Rhoberta, Monday and Tuesday.

Some of our boys took in the basket social given Monday evening at the residence of C. M. Slack for the benefit of the Slack hollow Sunday school. A good time was the general verdict.

Miss Luella Moyer, a former preceptress in our school, visited at the residence of Mrs. W. E. Windsor during the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Ada Taylor of Mt. Alton visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Windsor, over Sunday.

Vernon Adams was the guest of Ernest Eldridge at Crosby Monday and Tuesday.

Messrs. Cumpson, O'Brien and Dick of Buffalo were pleasant callers Thursday.

Miss Freda Wedell of Rock Run is a guest of Mrs. Chas. Adams.

Will Windsor of Gardeau is visiting relatives in town.

Samuel Burrows has moved his family to Mt. Alton.

Bird Rice left Sunday for Westons, N. Y.

Mrs. Fannie Windsor is on the sick list.

Free Pills.

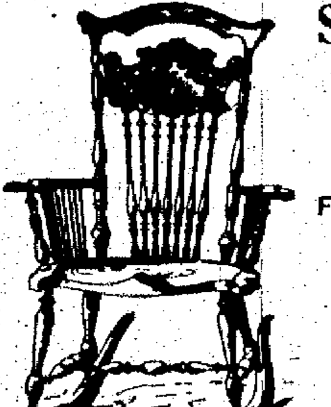
Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

Great Danger in Coughs.

A neglected Cough is source of imminent danger to all. Ballard's Horehound Syrup is guaranteed to cure the worst cough, Whooping Cough, sore throat and all other coughs. Chadwick's Drug Store.

The Cuban question and political issues sink into insignificance with the man who suffers from piles. What he most desires is relief. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures piles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

House for sale or rent. Desirable location. E. T. Dourand.



Oak or Mahogany,
Price $2.50.

A LARGE LINE OF ROCKERS LEFT FROM OUR HOLIDAY STOCK WILL BE SOLD AT PRICES SIMILAR TO ABOVE.

ALL NEW GOODS AND A BIG STOCK TO SELECT FROM.

SLOAN & ERVIN,
16 Main St.

FURNITURE,
CARPETS,
MANTLES,
CROCKERY.

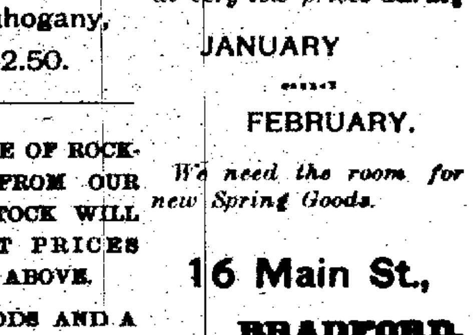
We are now giving an opportunity to buy goods at very low prices during

JANUARY
AND
FEBRUARY.

We need the room for new Spring Goods.

16 Main St.,
BRADFORD.
We pay the Freight.

Standard Croquet Sets Cheaper Than Ever,



At McCOYS' DRUG STORE,
I. O. O. F. Block. Smethport, Pa.

We Sell

OUR OWN Hand-made, Platform and Buckboard **Wagons**, Oak Tan, Hand-stitched **Harness**.

GRATON CARRIAGE CO.'S Indestructible Vehicles in all styles.

MURRAY & CO.'S CELEBRATED Summer Horse Clothing and Lap Dusters.

We take pleasure in showing these goods to everybody and would like to show them to you.

OAK LEATHER HARNESS & CARRIAGE CO.,
Sign, THE GRAY HORSE. 258 Union St., Olean, N. Y.

It's easy

To get all the Perfumes, Toilet Goods, Brushes, Syringes, Hotwater Bags, and all other Druggists Sundries if you don't mind what you get. But is safer in the long run to take the trouble . . . .

To go to the right place. Do not go the Wrong Way.

We are in a position to supply the wants of everybody. We have everything that is to be had in the Drug or Drug Sundry lines and we sell them at such remarkably low prices that we are bound to win your custom and incidently your good will.

CALL AND SEE US.

ARMSTRONG & CO. Opp. Court House.

THE Columbia Chainless FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

surpasses Chain Driven Wheels as Chain Driveen Wheels surpass the old ordinary.

WE SET THE FASHION

for Chain Driven Bicycles, as heretofore. Columbia Models 45, 46 and 49 are Standard of the World in their class. 5 per cent, NICKEL STEEL TUBING—COLUMBIA DUROID FINISH and the COLUMBIA NEW DEPARTURE BRAKE offer material and equipment not to be found in any other bicycles.

HARTFORDS at $50 and $45 are the superior of any bicyle except the Columbia. "Pioneer" Fifty Point Carbon Steel Tube makes them so.

VEDETTES are $40 and $35. JACK & JILL, $30.

POPE MFG. CO.,
HARTFORD, CONN. CATALOGUE FREE.
M. L. ARMSTRONG, Agt.
WRITE ME AT - - Smethport, Pa.

EVERYTHING IN

White Goods
New Shirt Waists
New Dress Skirts
New Dimity Linings
Slippers, Shoes, etc.,

The latest in everything in stylish millinery. New shapes received every week. Come where the price is right.
Our dry goods and millinery are worthy of inspection.

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

ICE CREAM SODA,

that favorite drink, is now ready at Brasted's

[illegible] [illegible] THINGS UP.

Been a-huntin' all this mornin',
Upstairs, downstairs, 'n back agen;
Looked in every nook 'n corner
Fur that thar confounded pen—
Wuzd to write to sister Marthy—
Guess I'll have to give it up.
Hain't never put
Yer hands on nothin'
When the hired gal
Cleans things up.

Allus fixin' things 'n' cleanin'—
Almost makes a feller swear
When that hired gal—well, did yer
ever,
Here it be behind my ear!
Well, I swan, it's awful curious,
'Twixt you an' me 'n' Johnnie's pup,
Funny places
That gal puts things
When she's fixin'
Cleanin' up.

BRAVE MARIE.

It happened in 1870, which is still spoken of as the "terrible year," in Bois le Duc. The war between France and Prussia had raged all about them, but not a soldier had been seen in the tiny village, for which the peasants daily thanked their stars.

The old man who lived alone with his son Charles, in the chateau above the town, and who was still known as "le Duc," though his title had vanished with his estates long before, firmly believed that France was on the road to ruin, but he scoffed at the idea that the Prussians would ever invade French territory.

But one fine summer morning Bois le Duc was startled by the sound of martial music and a body of Prussian soldiers marched through the town. Up the hill went the Prussians and there before the old chateau the order to halt was given.

The old soldier had seen their coming and had prepared, according to his own ideas, to receive them. From an upper window waved the colors of France and as one of the Prussian officers started to enter the house, to learn the meaning of this hostile display, he was met by the old man, who had dressed himself in his ancient uniform and stood sword in hand, in the center of the room.

"Ah, Prussian pig!" exclaimed he, drawing his sword, "draw and defend yourself, or I will hew you down. No Prussian ever yet entered my house, nor shall while I live."

His brave words seemed almost ridiculous when one looked at his white locks and shaking hand. The Prussian officer smiled at the thought of a sword combat with him, and would probably have withdrawn leaving the old man in peace had not an overzealous soldier, thinking that his officer was in danger, rushed in and bayoneted the old man as he stood.

The mistake was unfortunate, but the Prussian command could not afford to waste time over a single dead Frenchman. The house was fired, the soldiers marched on, and by the time the rear of the column disappeared over the next hill little but a heap of smoking ashes was left on the spot where the old chateau had stood.

But the boy Charles, standing there beside the ashes of his father, swore to be revenged upon the Prussians. From that moment he was a man—he had a purpose.

On the afternoon of the day on which the Prussians marched through Bois le Duc Charles learned from the villagers the whereabouts of the nearest body of French soldiers and set off to join them.

It was soon discovered that the strange, silent lad was a valuable member of the company on account of his knowledge of woodcraft and his absolute fearlessness. Important scouting duty was entrusted to him, and after a time he became the captain of the most daring of all the bands of the franctireurs. His little company was a constant aggravation to the Prussians, a very thorn in the sides of division commanders.

One afternoon, shortly after the second visit of the Prussians to Bois-le-Duc, little Marie Duret was alone in her parents' cottage while they were at work in the fields. Marie was a comely little maiden, a dark-eyed, nut-brown peasant girl, and though not a dozen summers had passed over her head, she was a neat, thorough-going little housewife.

She had set the house in order, had swept the floor and had piled beside the huge brick oven a pile of faggots against the morrow's baking. All her tasks completed, Marie took possession of a low chair and began sedately to amuse herself with a rag doll, her one playmate and inseparable companion.

Now it happened that on this very morning Capt. Charles, the franctireur, having gone out on a reconnoitering expedition, had been cut off from his men by half a dozen Prussian cavalrymen, and had to run for his life. The Duret cottage was the only one near him, and so, while Marie sat talking to her doll the door was suddenly burst open and the soldier rushed in.

"Where canst thou hide me little one?" the man hurriedly asked. "The Prussians are on my track."

Marie had heard those stories of the Prussians and her heart sank with fear at the thought of facing such monsters. Nevertheless, she showed herself a brave little woman.

Surely, there were few hiding places in the little cottage. Then her eyes fell on the large baking oven and her busy little brain found a way out of the difficulty. She quickly bade the franctireur get inside the oven and then she filled it with the loose fag-

Scarcely was her work finished when [illegible] looked upon it as a proof of [illegible] and sincerity of his love.

[illegible] after Mr. Hunt's conver[illegible] with his niece the good old man [illegible] dead in his counting-[illegible]

[illegible] his affairs were [illegible] to be in such a state that it took [illegible] estate to satisfy the demands of [illegible] creditors; everything went but the [illegible] and furniture.

At first, poor Amy, who was overwhelmed with sorrow at the loss of her [illegible] friend and protector, was too [illegible] engrossed to notice the change that had come over her lover. His [illegible] became constrained and his [illegible] more brief and infrequent, until at last they ceased altogether.

Then came a letter of explanation—if explanation it could be called—stating that she was far too dear for him [illegible] to entail upon her the poverty [illegible] that would follow [illegible] insisting upon the fulfillment of the engagement. He did not [illegible] upon it, but gave her back her freedom."

Amy's lip curled with scorn as she read this. Before this the clouds had begun to break away that hid from her eyes the real nature of the man, who had taken such a strong hold upon her imagination, if not her heart—now they were completely dispelled.

Nearly all of her gay associates dropped away from her as well.

But Amy had no time to mourn over the defection of these "fair-weather friends;" her aunt was taken dangerously ill and in less than a week she was laid in the grave.

* * * * *

It was a bitter cold night, and John [illegible] was seated by the glowing [illegible] in the cabin and [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible]

He has just heard of Amy's misfortunes, and his big, generous heart was all aglow with sympathy for her in her loneliness and her sorrow.

"How I wish she was here," he said to himself, as he glanced around. "There is plenty of room, if she would only come!"

But as John had made up his mind that he would go to the city the next morning and seek her out, he heard the rumble of wheels that stopped at the door, followed by a ring of the door-bell.

Then the housekeeper put in her head, saying:

"Please, sir, there's a lady come in the stage, who says she won't give her name and business to any one but you."

"Let her come in."

Only the quick eye of love could have detected anything familiar in the form so encased in wrappings as to hide every outline from view, but John's heart beat fast as he looked at it.

But he made no movement toward it until the door had closed between them and the curious housekeeper.

Then he approached it.

"It is I, John," said a half-laughing, half-sobbing voice.

Instantly a pair of stout arms seated her in the easy-chair before the grate, and then the hands belonging to them began to divest her of shawl, furs and cloak, bringing into view the fair, sweet face that was so dear to him, but oh, so much paler and thinner than when he had looked upon it last!"

"You told me to come to you if I was in any trouble, and I have come, John."

"My darling! I am so glad. And now you will stay with me always?"

"Do you really wish it, John?"

"You know that I do."

Warm and happy tears sprang to Amy's eyes, as the arms that were from henceforth to be her refuge for all time folded tenderly around her.

"I am wiser than when I left you, John, for I have learned that a true and loving heart like yours is better than gold."

A MEMORABLE DUEL.

Seventy-Eighth Anniversary of a Famous Encounter.

Just seventy-eight years ago March 22, 1820, was fought one of the most memorable duels in the annals of the United States. Commodore Decatur and Commodore Barron met on the fatal field near Bladensburg, near Washington, that day. Both participants were wounded, Decatur mortally, dying within a few hours after the encounter. The causes which led to the ill feeling between these two naval heroes have never been accurately determined, but it is generally supposed that Decatur's harsh criticism of Barron on account of the latter's not returning from abroad to take part in the war brought about the breech. Certain it is that Decatur's words were repeated to Barron, and a correspondence between the two ensued, which probably resulted in the challenge. The impending duel was kept a profound secret. Only a few of the most intimate friends of the respective participants had even an inkling of it. Decatur was the first to arrive upon the scene. He was accompanied by Commodores Rodgers and Porter and several other friends. Barron arrived a few minutes later. The combatants bowed stiffly to each other and stood waiting for their friends to measure off the ground and make the final arrangements.

"I hope, sir," said Barron, as they took their places, "that when we meet in another world we shall be better friends than we have been in this."

Decatur is said to have haughtily regarded his adversary for a moment, and then have replied:

"Sir, I have never been your enemy."

A moment later the word was given and two shots rang out simultaneously. Barron fell almost immediately. Decatur straightened himself, but the pistol fell from his grasp and in a moment he was upon the green sward, writhing in agony. He was raised by his friends and carried nearer the road, where Barron was lying.

"I wish I had fallen in the service of my country," Decatur muttered. Whereupon Barron looked up.

"Everything has been conducted most honorably," he said.

Then turning his eyes upon Decatur:

"I am mortally wounded. Commodore Decatur, I forgive you from the bottom of my heart."

As Decatur was being lifted into a carriage, Bainbridge, whom Decatur had once rescued from a Moorish prison, stooped down and kissed his cheek.

With his head upon Rodger's shoulder, and in company with a physician, Decatur was driven slowly back to the city and carried into his residence on Lafayette Square, where he died a few hours afterward.

The news of the duel spread like wildfire through the city. The following day John Randolph offered consolatory resolutions in Congress, which, however, were promptly objected to, and the press vigorously denounced the practice of dueling.

Barron ultimately recovered from his injury, but it is said the memory of the fatal duel darkened his life ever afterward. He lived until the year 1851, and had charge of several vessels. At his own request he was court-martialed upon the charges made against him by Decatur and exonerated.

The Origin of the Baconian Cipher.

"William," said Bacon, one day, "I am short. Lend me an X."

"Oh! wisest, etc., of mankind," replied Shakespeare, "I will lend thee just 1. Thou canst add a cipher and make a 10 out of it."

"I will!" muttered the other, vengefully, as he turned away, "and I will afterward put that cipher in your works, old man!"

Fur Safer.

Mrs. Johnson—Ain't it terrible, de sickness dat's goin' around nowadays!

Mrs. Jackson—Yes, indeed! I wuz jes telling my husband dat a pusson wuz safer off dead dan alive.

Soup From Grasshoppers.

A Spanish inventor produces from grasshoppers a fatty substance, which is declared to make the finest soup yet manufactured.

The Woseh [illegible] (Ind.) News prints the following [illegible] card to an old resident of [illegible] "Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L., N. A. & C. Ry., [illegible] "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for [illegible] years, or long [illegible] am never without it in my family. I consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured. [illegible] It is a specific for all bowel disorders. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save [illegible] by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

The human machine can't last, once, and stops but once. You can keep it [illegible] longer and [illegible] regularly by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation and liver complaint. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

THE STATUE MOVED.

DISPUTED QUESTION SETTLED BY A CHANCE PASSER-BY.

The Figure in the Window Mystified the Crowd and Many Thought It Wasn't Alive—Girl Settled All Doubts By Disappearing When Her Lover Fainted.

Was it a statue or a woman? A large crowd had gathered in front of the show window of a popular St. Louis shoe store and stood gazing curiously in at the figure, which remained so immobile that it might be marble, and yet so beautiful that it must be a woman. There was not a movement of a muscle, quiver of the eye-lid, or motion of the lips. Men smiled, waved their hands, waved their handkerchiefs, but there was no response. Surely it was a statue.

"Looks like it's made of wax," said one in the crowd.

"Paste," said another.

"Come off. It's a woman," laughed a big fat fellow.

"And the golden hair is hanging down her back," was the response from a would-be-wit.

"Naw, it's mud!" said a little newsboy who had failed to sell any papers in the crowd and who was turning away in disgust.

"I tell you it's a woman," repeated the fat man. Then he went away. Faces were pressed against the pane; they shifted, others took their places, and still that same stony stare, the same motionless body and immobile face. Surely no human being could remain so still without even the batting of an eyelid.

It was evident to many of the crowd that a heart could not beat in the breast which showed no signs of respiration no matter how closely observed.

Suddenly the statue moved. Like Pygmalion's marble bust, a glance had awakened it to life. Cheeks that were marble became alabaster, then red. Eyes that were dull and expressionless proclaimed a soul. They flashed fire, resentment, anger. It was afterward recalled by some in the crowd that there was a gleam of tenderness mingled in the look. Evidently it was a woman, and her whole womanly nature had been aroused by a glance, one glance from hundreds that scrutinized her every day. Yet that one look was sufficient to change immobility into motion and marble into flesh.

Out in the crowd on the sidewalk another peculiar scene was taking place. The man whose chance arrival in the group of curious had awakened the statue lay limp in the arms of a bystander, who had caught him as he fell.

The crowd divided its attention between the man who was so pale and motionless and the woman in the window. It seemed as if the man had exchanged parts and become a statue, while his vital spark had entered the figure in the window and endowed it with life.

The man had merely fainted. He soon revived under the cool influences of the atmosphere. He looked in the window, but the statue was gone. The woman had disappeared behind the curtains and sought retirement in the recesses of the store. It was apparent that there was some tragic connection between the man and the statue who was posing as an advertisement for the shoe firm. What was it? The man was uncommunicative. When he had gained control of himself he went away.

The woman who played the statue and the man who fainted in the street at sight of her were once loving man and wife. Her name is Madeline Rechell and she resides in South St. Louis. To her employers she tells a pitiful story of wedded life, desertion and suffering. Accustomed to plenty all her life, she was unable to enter any vocation when thrown upon her own resources. She accepted the place offered by the firm to pose as an advertisement.

EPIGRAMS BY A NOVELIST.

When glamour goes, nerves come.

What is youth but a happy ignorance?

Your confidential woman is usually a liar.

The abuse of hospitality is the last refuge of the needy.

Happy is the man who loves and is loved of a plain woman.

The arrogance of those who have all that they desire is insupportable.

Many people amuse us who are themselves amused in their sleeves.

A life that is only a conglomeration of trifles is a poor thing to look back upon.

There are always well-meaning persons among us ready to direct the charity of others.

He had one great factor of success in this world—an infinite capacity for holding his cards.

Impertinence and flattery to a woman are so closely allied that the distinction is subtle.

There are some women whose desire it is to be all things to all men instead of everything to one.

It was a moment for mental reservations. One wonders whether such are taken account of in heaven.

To Remove Tartar From the Teeth.

(1) Use the tooth-brush night and morning. (2) Once every day rub the brush lightly two or three times over a piece of soap, then dip it in salt, and with it well clean the teeth. (3) Eat freely of cress (the same as used with mustard) and with salt only. If used for two or three consecutive days, it will effectually loosen tartar of long standing. (4) The same effect is produced by eating strawberries or raspberries.

Snakes' Eyes Dust-proof.

The serpent is peculiarly liable, crawling as it does on the ground in sand and dusty localities, to injuries of the eye, and this organ is therefore protected by being placed under the skin or outer epidermis. When a snake sheds its skin, which it does three or four times a year, the skin of the eye comes off with the rest.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A Sure Thing For You.

A transaction in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. Biliousness, sick headache, furred tongue, fever, piles and a thousand other ills are caused by constipation and sluggish liver. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the wonderful new liver stimulant and intestinal tonic are by all druggists guaranteed to cure or money refunded. C. C. C. are a sure thing. Try a box to-day; 10c, 25c, 50c. Sample and booklet free. All druggists.

S. F. Parker, Sharon, Wis., writes:—"I have tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for itching piles and it always stops them in two minutes. I consider DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve the greatest pile cure on the market." A. B. Armstrong & Co.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of Mystic Cure for Rheumatism and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

Itch on human, mange on horses, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

[illegible]

BROWNSON'S SMILE.

STORY OF BRAZIL'S REBELLION THAT SAILORMEN [illegible]

The American Commander Got His Orders Concerning the Insurgent Cruiser and He Smiled Blandly as He Executed Them—Gained His Point Without a Shot.

The going abroad of Capt. Brownson on his mission for the United States Government recalls an episode in his life showing exactly the kind of a man he is. It was in January, 1894, that the civil war in Brazil was coming to a climax in the harbor at Rio. Admiral da Gama of the insurgents was in the harbor with several ships-of-war. The Government held the city, but while the insurgent Admiral held the water no shipping could go up to the front as long as he said it couldn't, and he said no. Various Governments were affected by this embargo, "blockade" the Admiral called it. Great Britain was concerned chiefly, but the United States were a good second, with Germany and other nations as well.

Europe looked to America to do something in the matter, and was naturally diffident about interfering in family rows on this side of the water. At last Admiral Benham was sent down to take charge of the United States fleet in Rio harbor. The flagship was the San Francisco, and on Sunday, Jan. 28, Admiral Benham called on his Captains to come aboard. Among them was Commander Brownson of the Detroit. It is said that after the conference this Commander came back to his ship smiling. However that may be, he certainly smiled next morning. Just after 5 o'clock that evening—it was calm as could be, almost—the Yankee naval ships were seen to be in a bustle. The canvas awnings faded away, and in the night certain sounds were heard aboard them, at which various listeners put their hands cup-shaped behind their ears to listen harder. On the morning of the 29th there was a change in the appearance of the Yankee fleet. It had taken off its coat, waistcoat and shirt, so to speak, and was just eying itself when day dawned to see how good its training had been.

The insurgent ships Aquidaban and Tamandare were up the bay above Vianna Island, with their cables short ready to trip. The Trajano and Guanabara, as well as the fleet of armed tugs, were crowded with men from the garrisons of Cobras and Villegaignon. The Liberdade flew the little blue ensign, for Admiral da Gama was aboard her, lying with the Trajano and Guanabara north of Enchados Island, a few yards from the American bark Amy, one of the boats kept out by the blockade. The Parahyba was lying with its teeth, so to speak, at the throat of the Yankee barkentine Good News.

Commander Brownson on the Detroit got his ship under way, having hoisted anchor at 6 o'clock, and headed toward the city between Enchados and Cobras Islands. Her crew were at her guns, and as eager a lot of men as one could see anywhere at that time. The anchor got fouled in the Detroit's hawse hole, and that was ample excuse for proceeding slowly, which was convenient, while a couple of insurgent tugs made a spatter at the northern littoral of the city, as they had been doing a long time. After a couple of men had been killed aboard the tugs they drew back, and the Detroit, with everything clear, rounded Enchados Island and came along starboard side to starboard of the Trajano. The men looked through their sights and then up at Commander Brownson on the bridge. The story of what they saw is a tradition in the navy now and always will be as long as men like Brownson are in command. The Commander was smiling.

A man on the Trajano raised a musket and fired a bullet over the heads of sailors pulling away in a boat with a line from the Amy to a ship at anchor that the Amy might be warped to the forbidden docks. Two heavy insurgent tugs came around with their rams pointed at the side of the Detroit. On the San Francisco the red flag of battle had been run up to the fore truck in stops. A quartermaster stood with his hand on the halliards eager to break it out, with his eyes fixed on the Admiral, who was looking at the Detroit for the sign which would cause him to give the quartermaster the order so ardently desired.

"Trajano, ahoy!" he shouted. "If you fire again I will return the fire, and if you persist I will sink you."

The Trajano's crews were excited. If a nervous finger had pulled a trigger the fight would have been on.

But the shot did not sound. The sailors on the Amy's yawl waited to see what they were to do next.

"You go ahead," Commander Brownson shouted, "and I'll protect you."

The sailors went.

"Aim at the Guanabara!" ordered Commander Brownson. And the greasy black muzzles of the Detroit's broadside and the two pivot guns swung around, looking bigger and bigger every moment, till they stopped, levelled at the cruiser. One particularly nervous gun crew aboard the insurgent was conspicuous. Commander Brownson waved his hand, with a half smile, and this crew fell back.

Then the Yankee ships led the way to the docks, with other ships crowding in with them, and after a while the rebellion collapsed. But the sailors who were on the Detroit at that time have told the story of Commander Brownson's smile to other sailors, and these to still others, till it has rippled to every water where the starry flag flies, and it is heard with marked interest by men on the ships of other nations—men who have seen smiling men fight.

The Costa Rican Counterfeiters.

For months the Costa Rican counterfeiters have been [illegible] large sums of the government [illegible] the island, until the amount, it is said, has reached [illegible] Inspectors of the secret service bureau were chiefly instrumental in bringing the malefactors to justice. The efficiency of the secret service is undoubted, but it is by no means a secret, but a patent fact, that the service that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters does the weak, nervous and dyspeptic is of genuine value. There have been from time to time counterfeits of it, but the genuine uses of hand on the label and the vignette of St. George and the Dragon are not successfully imitable. This made absolutely prevents and remedies malaria, rheumatism, liver complaint and dyspepsia.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] which might be avoided altogether if some strong and friendly hand would only give them a lift.

Thousands of weak and debilitated men and women have found Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery the powerful and timely aid to set them upon the level road of perfect recovery. It creates health by making the digestion perfect and the liver-action regular and thorough.

It repairs wasted tissue and builds up solid healthy flesh and muscular power. It is palatable, and digestible by the weakest stomach.

In chronic coughs and lung diseases, it is far superior to nauseating "emulsions" of mere stimulating malt "extracts." Its good effects are real and permanent.

For nearly thirty years Dr. R. V. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., during which time this remarkable "Discovery" has wrought thousands of cures which seemed well-nigh miraculous. Some of the most interesting of these obstinate cases are fully described in one chapter of the great thousand-page illustrated book "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," by R. V. Pierce, M. D., which will be sent free for cost of mailing only, 21 one-cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 31 stamps.

N. Griffin, Esq., of No. 219 S. J. Street, Tacoma, Washington, writes: "I was taken ill in February, 1894, with headache and pain in my back. I called in a doctor and he came three times [illegible] but I kept getting worse. I took a cough so that I could only sleep when propped up in bed. My lungs hurt me and I got so poor that I was just skin and bone. I thought I was going to die. I tried a bottle of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and it did me so much good that I tried another one and it made me strong and well. It saved my life."

If You Don't Find What You Want

in other Agricultural Journals try

The Practical Farmer

of Philadelphia.

52 Times a Year For $1.00.

Send for free sample copy.

We will send it for one year together with a year's subscription to the Miner for only $1.75.

INSURANCE!

Fire insurance written in the leading companies. Life and Accident Insurance in the [illegible] of America.

PIANOS

Of the [illegible] [illegible] A. B. Chase, [illegible] & Gertz, [illegible] and Woodward & Brown, [illegible] on installments.

ORGANS

Of the very best makes, sold for cash or installments, at reduced prices.

SEWING MACHINES.

Wheeler & Wilson [illegible] and Wheeler & Wilson machines [illegible]

Reduction of $10.00

[illegible]

Mr. F. W. [illegible] [illegible]

C. A. BURDICK.

Salesroom, Kelly Block,
Smethport, Pa.

REMOVED TO
The CALLAR BLOCK

JOHN MILLER.
THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR

CUTS OF LATEST STYLES
Free for the Inspection of Customers.
Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.

Robes and Blankets.

This is the season of Robes and Blankets and I have the best that can be found.

Harness.

Light and heavy manufactured here. Cleaning and repairing neatly and promptly done.

Full Stock

of Whips, Trunks, Traveling Bags, etc. Horse Food and Hoof Dressing.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

PATENTS

[illegible]

C. A. SNOW & CO.

[illegible]

NEW
WAGON AND CARRIAGE
SHOP.

Having purchased the [illegible] shop of [illegible] A. [illegible], I am prepared to do all kinds of

WAGON AND CARRIAGE WORK.

CARRIAGE PAINTING done in latest style.

JOHN SERVATIUS, Smethport, Pa.

GET AN
EDUCATION

[illegible]

INSURANCE.

Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W. F. SPECHT.
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good reliable companies.

PALACE PHARMACY,

[illegible]

[illegible]

SYRUP PEPSIN
[illegible] INDIGESTION.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

[illegible]

Defendant's interest in all that certain [illegible] of land situate in the city of Bradford, county of McKean, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post [illegible] [illegible] thence [illegible] north fifteen degrees west one hundred and eighty six (186) feet to a post on Jackson avenue; thence north seventy-two degrees east forty-five (45) feet to a post on Jackson avenue; thence along the line of [illegible] lot one hundred and eighty six (186) feet to a post; thence along the line [illegible] to the place of beginning. [illegible] And being the same [illegible] to G. W. McKeough [illegible] and recorded in [illegible] Improved and having thereon one one-and-a-half story wooden dwelling house with [illegible] attached and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of G. W. McKeough at the suit of [illegible]

M. [illegible] Byles, plaintiff's attorney.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the borough of Kane, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3166, being lot No. 2 Clay street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the west line of Clay street [illegible] feet [illegible] of the northwest corner of Clay and [illegible] streets, marking the northeast corner of land of [illegible] thence [illegible] [illegible] Containing [illegible] [illegible] more or less, and being the same [illegible] by deed dated the [illegible] day of [illegible] Reserving and excepting therefrom all petroleum, carbonated hydrogen and other [illegible] minerals and [illegible] Improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Clifton DeForce at the suit of The People's Building and Loan Association of [illegible]

W. W. [illegible], plaintiff's attorney.

5.

Defendant's interest in all the northerly one-half part of that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in the borough of Kane, county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the east line of Fraley avenue two hundred feet north of the northeast corner of said [illegible] avenue and [illegible] street; thence north along the east side of said [illegible] avenue [illegible] [illegible] Improved and having thereon one and a half story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of [illegible] at the suit of the People's Building and Loan Association of [illegible]

W. W. [illegible], plaintiff's attorney.

6.

Defendant's interest in all that lot of land in the borough of Kane, McKean county, Pennsylvania, [illegible] two story frame dwelling house [illegible] [illegible]

7.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in [illegible], McKean county and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. [illegible], bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on Greeves street fifty feet [illegible] [illegible] Improved and having thereon erected one two story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. F. Murphy at the suit of [illegible]

A. F. [illegible], plaintiff's attorney.

8.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in the city of Bradford, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, being in that section thereof formerly known as the village of Harrisburg, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning on the west side of Center street, now known as [illegible] [illegible] Improved and having thereon one one and one-half story frame dwelling house, one [illegible] and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of [illegible] at the suit of the [illegible] Saving and Loan Association, a corporation under the laws of Pennsylvania.

F. W. [illegible], plaintiff's attorney.

9.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the [illegible], county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, described as follows, to-wit: [illegible] [illegible] one two-story frame dwelling house, one [illegible] and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of [illegible] at the suit of the [illegible] Saving and Loan Association, a corporation under the laws of Pennsylvania.

[illegible], plaintiff's attorney.

10.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the borough of Smethport, county of McKean and [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] and [illegible] recorded in Deed Book No. [illegible] page [illegible] McKean County Records.

11.

Defendant's interest in [illegible] land in [illegible] township, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania, containing twenty-five acres and, being all the interest of party of the first part in land conveyed by sheriff's deed June 4th, 1897, to said A. D. Burbank, from [illegible], sold as the property of Spencer Carey, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at southwest corner of lot No. [illegible] contracted to H. Canfield and thence east forty (40) perches; thence south one hundred (100) perches; thence west forty (40) perches to a birch; thence north one hundred (100) perches to the place of beginning, being the west part of lot No. 275 and part of Warrant No. 3350, and being the same land deeded to Spencer Carey by Harvey Carey and wife by deed dated May 28th, 1872, and recorded in the Recorder's office in McKean county in Deed Book Vol. "[illegible]," page [illegible], etc. About six acres improved and having thereon a one and a half story hired dwelling house, one barn and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of W. G. Butler at the suit of D. C. Young, executor of A. D. Burbank, deceased.

S. Gorton, plaintiff's attorney.

12.

Defendant's interest in all that certain lot or parcel of land situate on the south side of Bank street in the borough of Smethport, county of McKean and Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning in the south line of the highway and at the northeast corner of land of Charles Locke, thence along the east line of said lot ten and one-half rods south to a public lane; thence east along the north line of said lane eight rods to the southwest corner of lot of Augustus Wolters; thence north along the west line of the said Wolters lot ten and one-half rods to the south line of Bank street; thence west along the line of Bank street eight rods to the place of beginning. Containing one-half acre, be the same more or less. Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house, about 25 young fruit trees and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of R. E. Golden at the suit of D. C. Young, executor of A. D. Burbank, deceased.

Sheridan Gorton, plaintiff's attorney.

13.

Defendant's interest in all that two-story frame building 24x50 feet in size and lot or piece of ground appurtenant thereto and on which said building is located situate in the second ward of Bradford city, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the westerly line of Maplewood avenue said point being 256 feet northerly from the northwest corner of Maplewood avenue and Kane street; thence westerly at right angles with said Maplewood avenue 125 feet to a point; thence northerly parallel with Maplewood avenue 50 feet to a point; thence easterly at right angles with Maplewood avenue 125 feet to a point in the westerly line of said Maplewood avenue; thence southerly along said Maplewood avenue to the place of beginning.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Charles F. Peterson, owner or reputed owner and contractor, at the suit of Bradford Planing Mill Co.

James George, plaintiff's attorney.

J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., May 18, 1898.

Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINistrators, Executors and Guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphan's Court, to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the first Monday of June, A. D. 1898.

First and partial account of H. C. Saunders and L. C. Ross Lewis, executors of the last will and testament of W. J. Cosgrove, deceased.

First and final account of Henry Hamlin and H. L. McCoy, executors of the last will and testament of William Y. McCoy, deceased.

First and final account of James Kane administrator of the estate of Jeremiah Kennelly, deceased.

First and final account of Emma A. Mosser, administratrix of the estate of Dewitt B. Mosser, deceased.

First and partial account of N. C. Gallup, administrator of the estate of John S. Kirkland, deceased.

The final account of Eugene McElwaine, guardian of James Calvin McElwain's, minor child of J. G. McElwaine, deceased.

The final account of A. M. Gillette guardian of Ettie B. Smith, now Ettie B. Bentley, minor child of William H. Smith, deceased.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Register,
H. M. CHOATE, Deputy.

Smethport, Pa., May 9th, 1898

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve
Cures Piles, Scalds, Burns.

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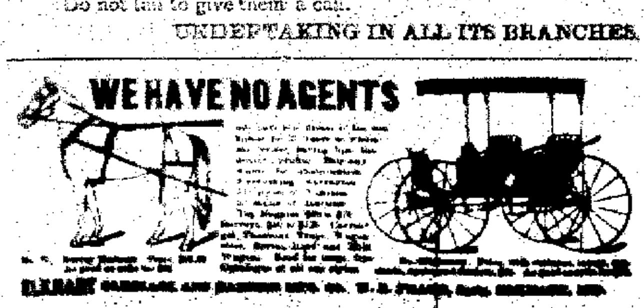

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

[illegible]

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO. W. B. PRATT, Secy. ELKHART, IND.

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA

In effect Apr. 18, 1898.

Trains leave Smethport [illegible] for [illegible] Eldred, Ceres, Bradford, Rochester [illegible] as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily [illegible]
Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, [illegible]
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Trains leaving [illegible] [illegible] at Olean with River Division for [illegible] Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points south:
Clermont Local, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom. daily ex. Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom. daily ex. Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Local connects through to Johnsonburg.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:
Mail, daily ex. Sunday [illegible]
Mail, daily ex. Sunday [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]
Get Time Tables giving full information [illegible]

A. E. WORMER, Ticket Agent,
R. BELL, General Supt.,
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
General offices Morgan Building [illegible]
Main and Huron sts. Buffalo N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 29, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:25 a. m.—Train 8, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

2:25 p. m.—Train 6, weekdays, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:33 a. m. Through sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

9:00 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible] a. m. week days [illegible] a. m. Sundays; Baltimore 6:20 a. m., Washington 7:41 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington. Passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

6:04 a. m.—Train 9, week days, for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and principal intermediate stations.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate points.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 15, week days, for [illegible] and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York [illegible] p. m., Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., Washington 7.50 p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction [illegible] a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 15 leaves New York 7:40 p. m., Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., Washington [illegible] a. m., Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Wilkesbarre [illegible] [illegible], daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction [illegible] p. m., with [illegible] from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport. On Sunday only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore 8:50 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction [illegible] p. m., with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

[illegible]	STATIONS.	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
[illegible]	Clarion Junc.	[illegible]
[illegible]	Wilcox Hazel	[illegible]
[illegible]	Straight	[illegible]
[illegible]	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
[illegible]	Smith's Run	[illegible]
[illegible]	Woodvale	[illegible]
[illegible]	Clermont	[illegible]

Connections are made with [illegible] Johnsonburg at [illegible] for [illegible] intermediate points, arriving at Erie at [illegible] [illegible] p. m. for [illegible] [illegible] Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gener. Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after Feb. 20, 1898, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

8:10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Orchard Park, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

2:10 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

4:25 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily—For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH BOUND.

7:57 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

1:40 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

E. B. McIntyre, Agent, Bradford, Pa.

EDWARD C. LAPEY,
Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Rochester, N. Y.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R.

TIME TABLE.

Took effect Monday, June 15th, 1896.

[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	STATIONS.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	Ar.	Dp.	a. m.	[illegible]
8:50	2:20	7:55	Keating	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
8:35	2:05	7:40	Cowley June.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
8:25	1:56	7:30	Austin	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	1:37	6:58	Costello	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	1:30	6:46	Wharton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	1:15	6:35	Logue	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	1:0	6:25	Hull	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	12:45	6:05	Cross Fork Jc.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	12:37	5:51	Germania	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	12:10	5:25	Galeton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	10:45	4:22	Gaines	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	10:10	3:50	Ansonia	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	a. m.	p.m. Dp.		Ar.	p. m.	[illegible]
a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	Cross Fork Jc.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7:30	12:45	[illegible]	Cross F'k Jc. dp.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6:30	11:35	[illegible]	Cross F'k ar.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

H. Hutchinson, Train Master.
C. W. Goodyear, Gen'l Manager.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY RAILROAD Time Table, takes effect Monday, Nov. 2, 1896.

AR. EASTW'D.			STATIONS.	LV. WESTW'D.		
A. M.	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
8.50	7.30	2.16	Ulysses	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.35	7.21	2.06	Lowell	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.30	[illegible]	1.58	Carpenter	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.25	7.16	1.55	Perkins	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.20	7.12	1.50	R. & S. Junc'n	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	7.10	1.45	Newfield	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.04	7.06	1.42	Gold	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.55	7.01	1.36	Raymond's	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.15	6.55	1.25	Seven Bridges	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.10	6.50	1.20	Colesburg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.05	6.46	1.14	Frink's	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	6.20	1.00		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	6.07	12.55	Coudersport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.49	[illegible]	12.27	Hammond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.30	7.52	12.46	Olmsted	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.30	7.46	12.41	Mina	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.25	[illegible]	12.34	Knowlton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.21	7.38	12.30	Roulette	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.12	7.31	12.22	Burtville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.07	[illegible]	[illegible]	Lardner	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.15	7.20	12.10	Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	Depart. Arrive	A. M.	P. M.	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

R. A. McCLURE, Sup.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 12 o'clock a. m., Monday, August 9, 1897.

South		Stations		North
[illegible]		Clermont		[illegible]
[illegible]		Chaffee		[illegible]
[illegible]		Wilcox		[illegible]
[illegible]		North Fork		[illegible]
[illegible]		Key Fork		[illegible]
[illegible]		Grey Gables		[illegible]
3:30	7:45	St. Marys		[illegible]
[illegible]	7:50	Kaul		[illegible]
3:42	7:55	Detrick		[illegible]
[illegible]	7:59	Cygil		[illegible]
3:50	8:05	Gilfoy		[illegible]
4:00	8:10	Pacer		[illegible]
4:08	8:17	Centreville		[illegible]
4:14	8:20	Hayes Crossing		[illegible]
4:24	8:38	Shirey Summit		[illegible]
4:32	8:36	Coon's		[illegible]
4:38	8:40	Thompson		[illegible]
4:39	8:43	Curry		[illegible]
4:42	8:46	Brandy Camp		[illegible]
4:46	8:51	Ellen		[illegible]
4:50	8:55	Hyne		[illegible]
5:10	9:10	Shawmut		[illegible]
p. m.	a. m.			[illegible]

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking Effect Nov. 28th, 1897.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

8:30 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Crosby, Duke Centre, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting with P. & E. Ry. for Foxburg, [illegible] and Pittsburg.

12:00 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

3:35 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby, Crosby, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting with P. & E. train 4 for [illegible] [illegible], Emporium, [illegible] [illegible], Williamsport and Philadelphia, and with Erie R. R. for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport daily except Sunday at [illegible] a. m. [illegible] p. m. [illegible] p. m.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen. Pass. Agt.

NOTICE.

To Commissioners [illegible] [illegible] bona and adjourning [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and specifications on application.

A. LANG [illegible], Contractor,
Smethport, Pa.